terribletrio
& okaeshi

When I was thirteen

Nakamura Asumiko

Translator MICCHERU-NYAN
Editing 2TERRIBLE2KISS
Typesetting 2TERRIBLE2KISS
QC OKAESHI
Scans OKAESHI

ばら色の頬のころ

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中村明日美子

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9784778520362

1920979009523

ISBN978-4-7783-2036-2

¥952E

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F×COMICS 太田出版

Let me tell you a story of the past
In a passage made of stone, in the restricted clock tower
In those days,
Forever running about in shiny leather shoes, red ribbon ties fluttering in the wind
We were but young boys with rosy cheeks...

#1

Welcome new students
To Saint Carensberg private high school
If we compare you to a plant, you are newly budding leaves at only twelve years old
As first year students in our school, be proud
And make sure that you will, by no means, bring shame to this emblem
CLACK
CLACK
Every day, open your eyes Embrace yourself and your aspiration
CLACK
ARE YOU ANDREW MORGAN ?

HEY
ST. CARENSBERG
SINCE THIS SCHOOL IS THE MOST PRESTIGIOUS IN THIS AREA
WELL..I GUESS IT'S ONLY NATURAL
I NEVER THOUGHT WE'D GO TO THE SAME SCHOOL!
I SAW YOU WEARING A BOWTIE AT THE CITY ANNIVERSARY CEREMONY SOME TIME AGO..
I'M CASPER, NICE TO MEET YOU.
YOUR DAD IS MORGAN THE MAYOR, RIGHT?
AH?
I'M PRETTY SURE
AAAAH. HE'S NOT FROM AROUND HERE.
AAH. THAT GUY READING A BOOK BY HIMSELF?
OVER THERE ...
HM?
WHO IS HE?
IS ANDREW MORGAN HERE?
WHAT A GLOOMY LOOK-ING-GUY..
UHMM, HIS NAME... WHAT WAS IT..?
HE'S SOME-THING LIKE A RELATIVE OF THE BOARD CHAIR-MAN

THEY SAY YOU'RE THE MAYOR'S SON, HUH?
.....
ISN'T IT DANGER-OUS..?
THEY'RE ASKING FOR HIM?
THEY ARE 3RD YEARS
THAT BLUE EMBLEM..
THEY DON'T LOOK FOUR-TEEN
THEY'RE HUGE!
YES, I AM... SO WHAT?
YOU HEARD ME! ANSWER THE QUESTION!
BUT.. YOU DO HAVE MONEY, DON'T YOU?
YOU UNDER-STAND, RIGHT?
THERE'S NO WAY YOU'RE IMPOR-TANT, HUH?
NO MATTER HOW IMPORTANT OF A MAN THE MAYOR IS
BASI-CALLY CALL THIS A RULE OF THE REAL WORLD
SLAM

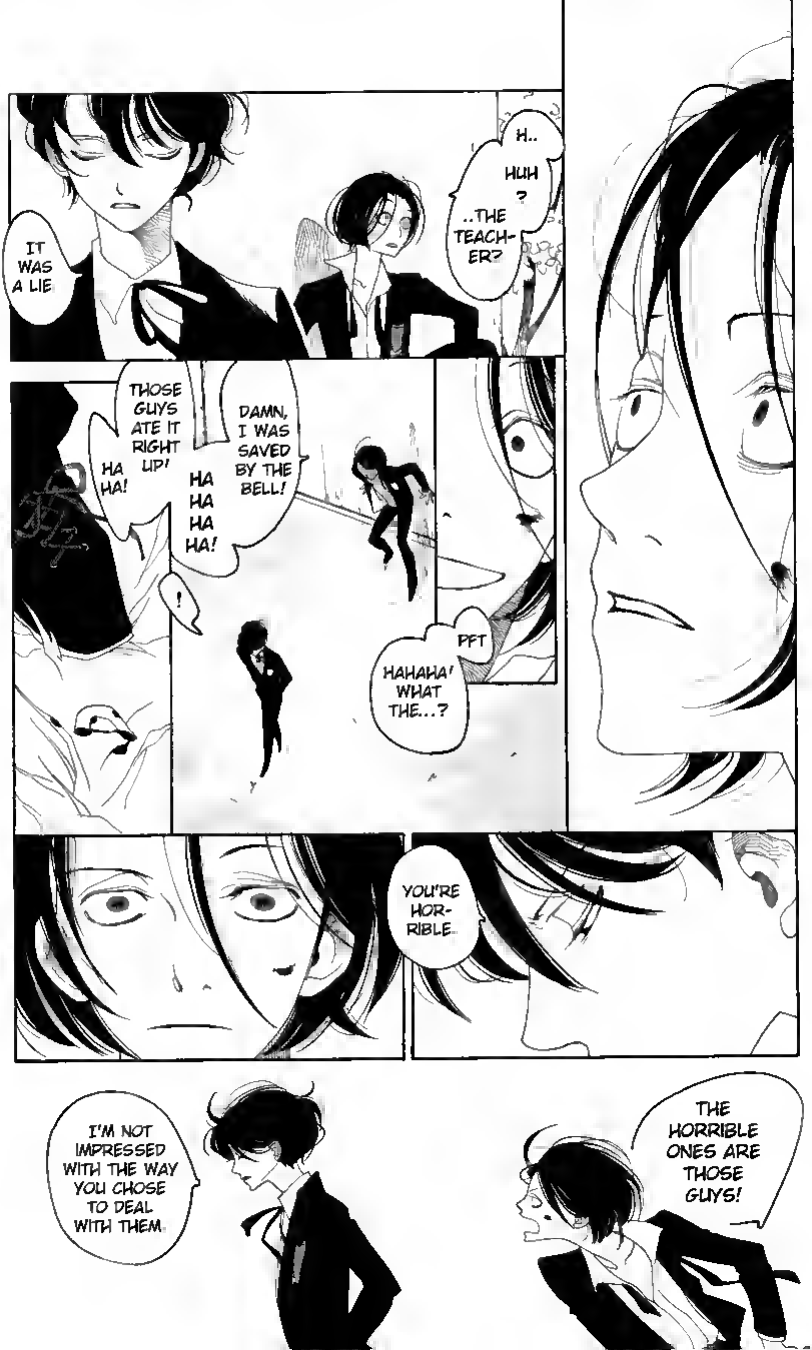
SO WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT IS ADMONITION MONEY.
SINCE YOU'RE JUST A FIRST YEAR
OR RATHER, THAT YOU KNOW THE LIMIT OF YOUR POSITION
I DON'T HAVE... ANY MONEY...
BUT, EVEN AT HOME...
I'M NOT SAYING NOW
YOU CAN GET IT FROM HOME, YOU SEE
GRAB
BASICALLY, I'LL MAKE SURE YOU KNOW EXACTLY HOW THINGS WORK AROUND HERE
YOU CAN ASK YOUR DAD, RIGHT? USE YOUR HEAD!
SAY THAT YOU NEED THE MONEY TO BUY A TEXTBOOK OR SOMETHING!
SPONGE OFF YOUR PARENTS IS WHAT I'M SAYIN'!

SLASH
C'MON... GO ASK THAT DOTING PAPA OF YOURS..
HA HA HA!
HE LOOKS SO FUCKING SCARED!
HA HA HA HA!

U...
UAR-RRR GH!!
EAR..
MY EAR!
MY EAR!
HE'S HOLDING SOME-THING!

EGH!
PUNCH
YOU BAS TARD !!
WAIT! THE BLOOD.. IT WON'T STOP...
..HA HA..
IT HUUU URTS ...
I KNEW IT..
I SHOULD MAKE YOU UNDER-STAND USING YOUR BODY..
ULIGH..
twitch
WHERE'S THE MISSING PART OF THE EAR?
FUCKING AROUND WITH US ..
CAN'T FIND IT...
STAND UP!!
YOU FUC-
TEACHER!!

TEACHER, OVER HERE!! THE STUDENT IS OVER HERE!
FUCK, SOMEONE IS COMING!
..FUCKING LAME.
LET'S GO.
IT'S HIS LUCKY DAY...
UUH
HERE, I'LL HELP YA..
..HHHH..


IT WAS A LIE
H..
HUH?
..THE TEACHER?
THOSE GUYS ATE IT RIGHT UP!
HA HA!
HA HA HA HA!
DAMN, I WAS SAVED BY THE BELL!
!
PFT
HAHAHA! WHAT THE...?
YOU'RE HORRIBLE
I'M NOT IMPRESSED WITH THE WAY YOU CHOSE TO DEAL WITH THEM
THE HORRIBLE ONES ARE THOSE GUYS!

TO RESIST USING VIOLENCE WILL ONLY BRING MORE VIOLENCE.
THOSE HUGE 3RD YEARS SURROUNDED ME!!
I WAS OUTNUMBERED, YOU KNOW?
THEN.. WHAT SHOULD I HAVE DONE?!
...THEN WHAT WOULD YOU HAVE DONE?!
WOULD YOU REALLY CALL A TEACHER OVER LIKE SOME WEAKLING?!
THAT'S LIKE BEING SOME BRAT WHO CLINGS ONTO HIS MOMMY IN TEARS!
I'M FINE WITH THAT.
THE ONE WHO PLAYS HIS CARDS RIGHT IS THE ONE WHO WINS.
RUSTLE

I DON'T WANT TO DO SOME-THING SO PITIFUL..
I'LL WAIT FOR THE STORM TO PASS..
COUGH

COUGH
UGH!
COUGH
MORON!
YOU SHOULD SUCK IT MORE LIGHTLY IN THE BEGINNING!
WHAT ARE YOU GETTING SO IRRITATED FOR?!
SHUT UP!
SHIT, I'M PISSED
WHAT WAS
"I'll wait for the storm to pass."
SHHH!
IT
YOU DON'T KNOW IF IT'S GOING TO PASS!!
SHIT! THAT BASTARD..
AH..
WHAT ARE YOU ON ABOUT?!

HIS NAME...
WHAT IS HIS NAME ...?
I DIDN'T GET TO ASK...
WELL

WHO CARES!
I KNOW I DON'T!
?
A BEAT-ING?
LAST NIGHT, THE 3RD YEARS CAME TO THE DORM?
..SEE, THEY CAME TO THE CLASSROOM THE OTHER DAY.
SCARY!
I HEAD THEY BROKE HIS BONE.
WHAT DID HE DO?

FROM WHAT CAN I SEE, YOU'RE NOT PLAYING YOUR CARDS RIGHT AT ALL.
IT'S PROHIBITED TO ENTER THE CLOCK TOWER.
YOU'RE HERE TOO, AREN'T YOU?
SNIFF.....
WHAT.. THIS SMELL ON YOU..
CIGA-RETTES ...?
WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO
FROM NOW ON, I MEAN.
THOSE GUYS WON'T BE SATISFIED WITH JUST ONE TIME.
WHAT ABOUT MONEY? DID THEY TAKE ANY FROM YOU?

WELL
IF YOU GIVE THEM MONEY, THEY'LL ONLY..
I WON'T DO ANY-THING.
...WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
SOONER OR LATER THOSE GUYS WILL TIRE OF IT
I'LL WAIT FOR THAT.
ARE YOU STUPID ?! THEY BROKE YOUR ARM!!

DO YOU KNOW NOW NAIVE WHAT YOU JUST SAID IS ?!
THIS IS NOT SOMETHING THAT WILL BE OVER IN A DAY OR TWO!
IT WILL GO ON AND ON!
UNTIL THOSE GUYS GRADU-ATE!
THEY HAVE THEIR EYES ON YOU, AND THAT'S WHAT IT MEANS!
..BUT THOSE GUYS WANT MONEY, RIGHT?
YOU IDIOT!
IT'S BE-CAUSE YOU WON'T GIVE THEM MONEY THAT YOU WERE BEATEN UP, RIGHT? USE YOUR HEAD, YOU FUCKING IDIOT!! NEXT TIME, THEY WON'T BE SATISFIED WITH ONLY YOUR ARM!!

IT WON'T DO ANY GOOD IF YOU DON'T MAKE THEM UNDERSTAND
YOU HAVE TO COMPLETELY KNOCK THEM OUT SO THAT THEY WON'T LAY A HAND ON YOU AGAIN!!
THIS IS NOT SOMETHING YOU CAN REASON WITH!!
DO YOU HAVE TO BE BEATEN TO DEATH BEFORE YOU UNDERSTAND?!
I WON'T!!
THAT YOU'RE ABOVE THEM!!
THAT YOU'RE STRONG TOO!!

I WON'T FIGHT.

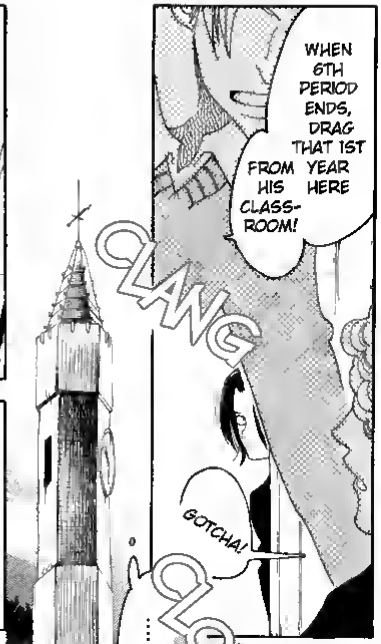
DO WHAT-EVER YOU WANT.
...COWARD

PEOPLE LIKE HIM WHO ONLY SAY SUCH POMPOUS LINES
CAN'T SEE THE REALITY!
EVEN WHEN HIS ARM IS BROKEN
THAT IDIOT!
THAT ....
YOU KNOW, TODAY AFTER SCHOOL
ARE WE GONNA DO IT AGAIN?
TO THE ONE WITH THE BROKEN ARM?
YEAH
SHOULDN'T WE GO FOR MAYOR JUNIOR INSTEAD?
HE FUCKING CHIPPED NICK'S EAR!
THE BOY FROM YESTERDAY IS TOO MUCH OF A PAIN IN THE ASS
AND HE DIDN'T GIVE US ANY MONEY ANYWAY
I DON'T LIKE HIM!

HE HAD THE BALLS TO GLARE AT ME EVEN AFTER I BROKE HIS ARM!
THAT UNRUFFLED FUCKER
I'M GONNA HURT HIM SO BAD, THAT HE'S GONNA BAWL HIS EYES OUT.
HE'LL BEG FOR FORGIVENESS ON HIS KNEES
AND LICK MY FEET.
I'M NOT SETTLING FOR ANYTHING LESS.
TAKE HIM TO OUR DORM AFTER SCHOOL
IF YOU DO, WE CAN DO ANYTHING WE'D LIKE, AS MUCH AS WE LIKE
NO ONE CAN HEAR HIS VOICE.
HEY HEY.. WHAT ARE YOU PLANNING TO DO TO HIM?!
MORON!
Hyahaha
LIKE I CARE
ISN'T IT GREAT THAT THE TARGET IS OFF OF ME?
HEY VICTOR!

IT'S TIME FOR THE STORM TO COME

FOR YOU


WHEN 6TH PERIOD ENDS, DRAG THAT 1ST YEAR FROM HIS CLASS-ROOM! HERE
CLANG
GOTCHA!
CLONG

"I'll wait for the storm to pass."
IT'S ABOUT TO HAPPEN.

GG-GAAAH!! FF-FUUUUC-CCKK DAAM-MIITT!!
"Drag him to our dorm"
"No one can hear his voice."
Today after school"
SHIT...
YOU'RE IGNORING ME?!
WHERE'S ANDREW MORGAN?
YOU LITTLE SHELTERED BRAT
FUCK!
IRRITATED
YOU...

NOT HEEERE
HE WAS HERE UNTIL 5TH PERIOD
QUITE AN ATTITUDE FOR SUCH A NEW STUDENT...
TELL HIM TO COME TO THE STAFF ROOM LATER
Whisper
..IT'S NOT LIKE HE'S GONNA PUNISH HIM ANYWAY
WELL, HE IS THE MAYOR'S SON..
Snicker
YAWN
HOA AAHM
I HOPE 6TH PERIOD ENDS SOON ...
VICTOR?
AH?
BASH

WHAT'S GOING ON, VICTOR?
YOU'RE LATE..
WELL, WELL! IF IT ISN'T THE MAYOR'S SON...
HOW NICE OF YOU TO COME ALL THIS WAY TO VISIT US!
YOUR FRIEND SHOULD BE HERE SOON, YOU KNOW?
YOU GUYS ARE REALLY CLOSE, HUH?
WHICH ONE OF YOU BROKE HIS ARM?
HUH?
WEREN'T YOU THE ONE THAT CUT MY EAR?
AN EYE FOR AN EY-
GUH!

GAH!
SMASH
A...
GUHUG!
HEY! YOU OKAY?!
YOU FUCK-ING BRAT!
YOU'RE JUST A PUNK WHO LIVES UNDER HIS DADDY'S TITLE!!!
SHUT THE FUCK UP!!

HH
HAA
HH
HH
FUCK! WHY DON'T WE KILL THIS BRAT?
WELL WE TOOK ONE LIMB FROM THE OTHER KID..
SO, LET'S TAKE ALL FOUR FROM THIS ONE!!
IDIOTS! YOU'VE GOT NO STYLE!
LIKE THIS
START WITH THE PINKY FINGER AND THEN MOVE ALONG ONE BY ONE...
Hyahahaha
YOUR DAD OWNS THE SUPERMARKET, RIGHT?

WOULDN'T IT BE BAD IF YOU LEFT PROOF OF YOUR ACTIONS BY BREAKING MY FINGERS?
...SONS OF BRIBERS.
AND YOURS IS A GENERAL CONTRACTOR, RIGHT?
YOURS OWNS THE STEAK RESTAURANT
YOURS OWNS THE DRUG STORE
...OH, WHAT IS THIS? SO YOU'RE GONNA RELY ON YOUR DADDY AFTER ALL?
BORROWING HIS POWER
THE ONE WHO PLAYS HIS CARDS RIGHT IS THE ONE WHO WINS.
THAT'S FINE BY ME
HHH...
OW OW

DAMN
I'M COVERED IN BLOOD
AAAAAH SHEESH
I'M DONE WITH THIS KIND OF THING...
SHIT

I'll ask his name
I'VE RE-TURNED MY DEBT..
When he opens his eyes

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C979 ¥952E

定価(本体865円+税)

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Translated by
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Edited by
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Scanlations

I should have bought some popcorn...
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Oh, and please do not remove these credits

#2

IT'S THE BEGINNING OF A NEW TERM,
AREN'T YOU ALREADY IN THE SECOND YEAR OF MIDDLE SCHOOL?
That boy is hopeless,
I TOLD HIM WE WOULD SEND WHATEVER LUGGAGE HE'D NEED. HE CAN'T HELP BUT BE LATE.
Crack
NO MATTER HOW MANY TIMES I CALLED HIM...
ISN'T ANDREW READY YET?
GOOD MORNING
GOOD MORN-ING...
YOUNG MASTER!
YOUNG MASTER ANDREW!
PLEASE WAKE UP!
Mitchum style
WATCHING ONLY THOSE STRANGE MOVIES... AND WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR UNI-FORM?
ANDREW.
ANDREW! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH YOUR HAIR!?
Oh, my!

IS THERE A BOY NAMED PAUL ANDERSON IN YOUR YEAR AT SCHOOL?
Yeah, WHY?
I SEE
WHY ARE YOU ASKING ABOUT PAUL?
ANDREW, COME HERE
Rustle
SLAP!
IS THAT ANY WAY TO SPEAK TO YOUR FATHER?

NOW HURRY UP AND CHANGE YOUR CLOTHES
Long time no see! You got a tan!
Where did you go for the holidays?
Where is your new room?
Second storey
Yes! It's the corner room!
On the second story... the rooms will probably have balconies
No way! We're still roommates...
PAUL!
UGH!
THE ROOM ACCOMMODATIONS ARE ALREADY OUT!
Oh!
LOOK! WE'RE ROOMMATES!
MORGAN

DO YOU UNDERSTAND WHY WE BECAME ROOMMATES?
AH?
So
DID YOU MAKE ALL THE ASSIGNMENTS?
CAN YOU END IS—
Morgan
IT'S NOTHING
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR CHEEK?
AH!
GLASSES? Cool!
You...
could you at least give a warning before jumping on someone
?
Yeah, I know, I know...
NOW LET ME COPY THOSE ASSIGNMENTS, COME ON!
BECAUSE I'M A GOOD STUDENT AND YOU'RE A SLACKER!
IT'S NOT THAT DIFFERENT FROM THE ROOMS WE HAD LAST YEAR AFTER ALL
Uh?
you only brought that little baggage?
AND YOU BROUGHT TOO MUCH

KCCCCK
ELECTRIC!
IT'S AN ELECTRIC GUITAR!
A SOLID ELECTRIC GUITAR!
I DON'T REALLY GET IT, BUT DO IT OUTSIDE
Solid?
HE DESIGNED A GUITAR WITH GIBSON!
Isn't Les Paul a singer?
MY LES PAUL !!
I KNOW YOU WANT TO LISTEN TO MY LES PAUL!
Twang Twang Twang Twang Twang Twang Twang Twang
WHO'S THIS?
MY MOTHER.

EH!?
YOUR MOTHER!?
YES.
Eeh— umm, BUT YOU DON'T LOOK MUCH LIKE HER.
THE HAIR FOR EXAMPLE,
THAT EVER-PRESENT BEDHEAD OF YOURS...
I PROBABLY LOOK MORE LIKE MY FATHER.
BUT..
THIS MEANS THAT SHE'S A RELATIVE OF THAT MONSTROUS LOOKING BOARD CHAIRMAN?!
MY MOTHER'S HAIR WAS SIMILAR AS A CHILD
I SEE! SO— PAUL IS STILL A CHILD!
You sure are in a good mood
OH!
Clunk
WHAT A SUPERIOR LEARNING ENVIRONMENT!
If you pull this pendant-thingy
THERE ARE EVEN SOME KIND OF DRAWERS
DRAWERS?
THIS DESK IS WONDERFUL!
IT'S LIKE A BUREAU!?
Rustle Rustle
CRAP!

INSIDE
IN ONE OF THOSE DRAWERS OF THE ROOM I HAD LAST YEAR
I HID A PACK OF CIGARETTES
I—
I'M GOING OUT FOR A BIT!
The opening ceremony is about to start
I FORGOT SOMETHING,
SEE YOU THERE!
Slam!
Knock Knock
YES!
Door opens
AH... DORMITORY LEADER.
ANDERSON YOU'LL HAVE TO COME WITH ME TO MY OFFICE
EH... BUT THE OPENING CEREMONY...
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT.
IT'S AN IMPORTANT MATTER.
THE BOARD CHAIRMAN WILL BE THERE AS WELL.

CRAP!
I HOPE THEY DIDN'T FIND IT
AAH!
BUT IF THEY DID A COMPLETE CLEANING
Hm?
PAUL?
AND DORMITORY LEADER?
WHY WAS HE SUMMONED?
the new term has just started
Careful
Ah, s—
sorry!
That guy had a red emblem
He's a second year
Why is he in the first year dorms?
MAYBE THE DORM LEADER ASKED HIM TO DO SOMETHING
Well, WITH HIM BEING A RELATIVE OF THE BOARD CHAIRMAN AND ALL
Creak

PAUL—

HOUSE MASTER
THERE'S SOMETHING I'D LIKE YOU TO SEE. BE STRONG
BUNDESPOST
USA
DURCHLUFTPOST
Dolf
?
WHAT IS...?
THOSE ARE...

LETTERS FROM YOUR DAD...
PAUL—
SLAM!
Stomp
Stomp
Stomp
Stomp
THEY WERE
BOTH
To Miss Samuela
and My dear
SLYS...
WAIT!

Please wait!
Ehm
Pause
Do
ng
Do
ng
We—
We need to talk
MY NAME IS GERALDSON O'BRIEN
I'M ANDERSON MORGAN
I'm in the second year
WE'RE BOTH FIRST YEARS AT MIDDLE SCHOOL
HE'S EUGENE SCOTT
YEAH
Ah—
ARE YOU MAYBE MAJOR ANDERSON'S

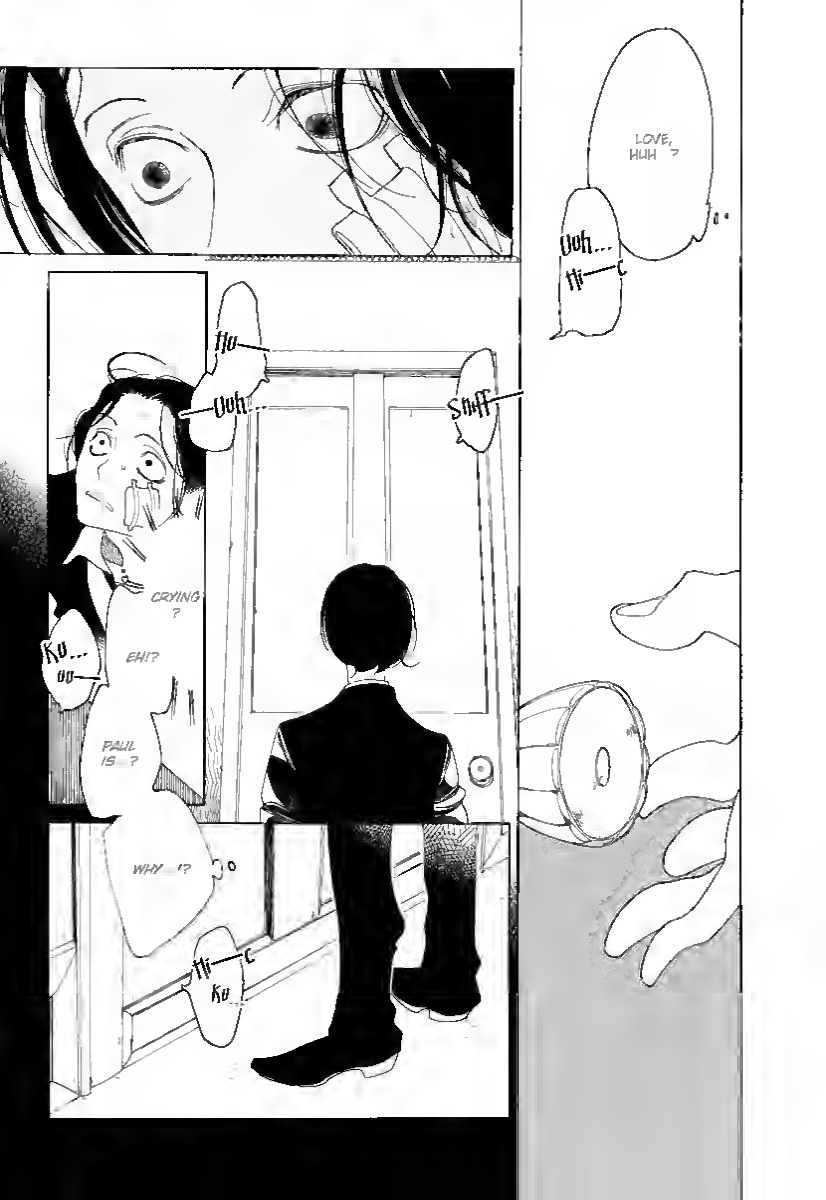
I—
I WANT TO EXPLAIN THE SITUATION PROPERLY.
WE'VE BEEN FRIENDS SINCE WE WERE SMALL.
And
WE'RE SERIOUS ABOUT THIS.
WE LOVE EACH OTHER.
EVEN THOUGH YOU'RE BOTH GUYS...?
That doesn't change anything!
You don't under-stand!

I WANT YOU TO PROMISE
THAT YOU WON'T TELL ANYONE ABOUT US
EVEN FOR JUST ONE YEAR
JUST ONE YEAR
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
NEXT YEAR,
ONCE WE GRADUATE WE DO NOT INTEND TO CONTINUE SCHOOL
WE'RE GOING TO MOVE TO EUROPE
THERE— ABOUT SAME SEX RELATIONSHIPS— THEY'RE—
THEY'RE STARTING TO— I MEAN—
THEY'RE MORE OPEN-MINDED
WE'VE GOT RELATIVES THERE SO—
FINDING A PLACE TO LIVE WON'T BE A PROBLEM
That's— good then— Right?
I— I mean
So just for one year...
Just for one year, promise you will keep this a secret!
Please!

Bow
Please!
Thud
Frush
Frush

Rustle
Rustle
Rustle
Do
ng
Do
ng
AH—
THE OPENING CEREMONY IS OVER, HUH?
Do
ng
Do
ng
— EVEN THOUGH THEY'RE BOTH GUYS...?

"THAT DOESN'T CHANGE ANY-THING!"
"YOU DON'T UNDER-STAND!"
Don't
Step
Trip
Step
Understand?
ASKING ME TO KEEP IT A SECRET FOR ONLY ONE YEAR
IT'S NOT LIKE I WAS GOING TO SPREAD RUMORS ABOUT THAT
Slam
"WE LOVE EACH OTHER."
...
Step Trip
Step Trip


LOVE, HUH ?
Uuh... Hi—c
Ha
Uuh...
SHIT
CRYING ?
Ku... uu—
EH!?
PAUL IS ?
WHY !?
Hi—c
Ku...

Shit—
Uu...
Uu...
U—
Ha...
—ku
Shuuuu!
D—
Dad...
Uu...
Ouh
WHAT SHOULD I DO?
Ba-thump!

Thump!
Ba-thump!
What should I do?
W—what
What should I do?
Thump!
Ba-thump!
Thump!
Fuu
Sniff
Ku
Ugh
What should I do!?
HEY—MORGAN!

!!
WHY DIDN'T YOU GO TO THE OPENING CEREMONY?
AND WHAT ARE YOU DOING STANDING THERE?
NOW THAT I THINK ABOUT IT PAUL WASN'T THERE EITHER—
YOU WERE KIPPING IT THER—
SAY, GUS— WHY DON'T WE GO TO YOUR ROOM?
Sure
BUT WHY ALL OF A SUDDE—
COME ON.. !
Step Step Thump Thump

Flick off
I'm turning off the light
Ah, okay.
ABOUT TODAY—

EH?
AH NO,
IT'S NOTHING.
...
...YOU KNOW,

MY DAD WAS JEWISH
HE WAS A JEWISH RABBI
ANDERSON IS MY FATHER'S SURNAME.
MY PARENTS MET IN AMERICA.
THEY WERE GOING TO GET MARRIED, BUT
MY FATHER —
HE HEARD OF THE TERRIBLE SITUATION OF POLAND, HIS HOMELAND IN THE GREAT WAR
AND DECIDED TO GO BACK TO EUROPE IN THE MIDST OF WAR.
MY MOTHER WENT WITH HIM...

IN THE END MY FATHER WAS IMPRISONED IN AN INTERNMENT CAMP.
HE DIED THERE.
BUT THE SITUATION WAS WORSE THAT HE THOUGHT...
MY FATHER FORCED MY MOTHER TO GO BACK TO AMERICA, SO THAT AT LEAST SHE WOULD BE SAFE.
AT THE TIME, IN MY MOTHER'S BELLY...
... THERE WAS ME
MY MOTHER WAS TORMENTED BY REGRET
SHE LEFT ME THE SURNAME ANDERSON
SHE DIED
WHEN I WAS TEN

I—
I DON'T MIND.
— Sorry
FOR SAYING ALL THIS.
DURING THE WAR THE LETTERS UNSENT WERE KEPT IN GERMANY
THEY FOUND A BUNCH OF THEM, ALTOGETHER
THERE WERE ALMOST FIFTY LETTERS.
I JUST RECIEVED LETTERS FROM MY FATHER.
EVEN THOUGH ....
MOST OF THOSE LETTERS WERE ABOUT ME.

HE
HAD NEVER
SEEN ME

Click
I—
I'M GOING OUT FOR A BIT,
TO GET SOME FRESH AIR.
HIS FATHER
CIGARETTES?

CAN I HAVE ONE?
THANK YOU.
Waa—!
Do—
Donna
Wa—
Thump Thump Step Step
Grab
Thump Thump Step Step
Slam!
GUS THAT BASTARD,
LETTING A GIRL IN

Creak

MORGAN, WAKE UP!
YOU'LL BE LATE FOR MORNING ASSEMBLY
HE'S THE SAME AS ALWAYS
YESTERDAY
Jolt
Eh?
I'M SORRY
TELLING YOU ALL THOSE THINGS...
It's fine.
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT
... THANKS
YESTERDAY

TRANSLATOR'S NOTES:

PAGE 02:

MITCHUM STYLE AS SEEN IN THE PICTURE IS A HAIRSTYLE INSPIRED BY **ROBERT CHARLES DURMAN MITCHUM** (AUGUST 6, 1917 – JULY 1, 1997) AN AMERICAN FILM ACTOR, AUTHOR, COMPOSER AND SINGER AND #23 ON THE AMERICAN FILM INSTITUTE'S LIST OF THE GREATEST MALE AMERICAN SCREEN LEGENDS OF ALL TIME. MITCHUM ROSE TO PROMINENCE FOR HIS STARRING ROLES IN SEVERAL MAJOR WORKS OF THE FILM NOIR STYLE (A TYPE OF STYLISH HOLLYWOOD CRIME DRAMAS) AND IS CONSIDERED A FORERUNNER OF THE ANTI-HEROES PREVALENT IN FILM DURING THE 1960S AND 1970S.

PAGE 06:

THE ***GIBSON LES PAUL*** IS A SOLID BODY ELECTRIC GUITAR THAT WAS FIRST SOLD IN 1952. THE LES PAUL WAS DESIGNED BY TED MCCARTY IN COLLABORATION WITH POPULAR GUITARIST ***LES PAUL*** WHOM ***GIBSON*** (GUITAR MANUFACTORER) ENLISTED TO ENDORSE THE NEW MODEL. IT IS ONE OF THE MOST WELL KNOWN ELECTRIC GUITAR TYPES IN THE WORLD.

LESTER WILLIAM POLSFUSS (JUNE 9, 1915 – AUGUST 13, 2009) – KNOWN AS ***LES PAUL*** – WAS AN AMERICAN JAZZ AND COUNTRY GUITARIST, SONGWRITER AND INVENTOR.

A ***SOLID BODY INSTRUMENT*** IS A STRING INSTRUMENT SUCH AS A GUITAR, BASS OR VIOLIN BUILT WITHOUT ITS NORMAL SOUND BOX AND RELYING ON AN ELECTRIC PICKUP SYSTEM TO DIRECTLY RECEIVE THE VIBRATIONS OF THE STRINGS.

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Edited by
Oriolidae
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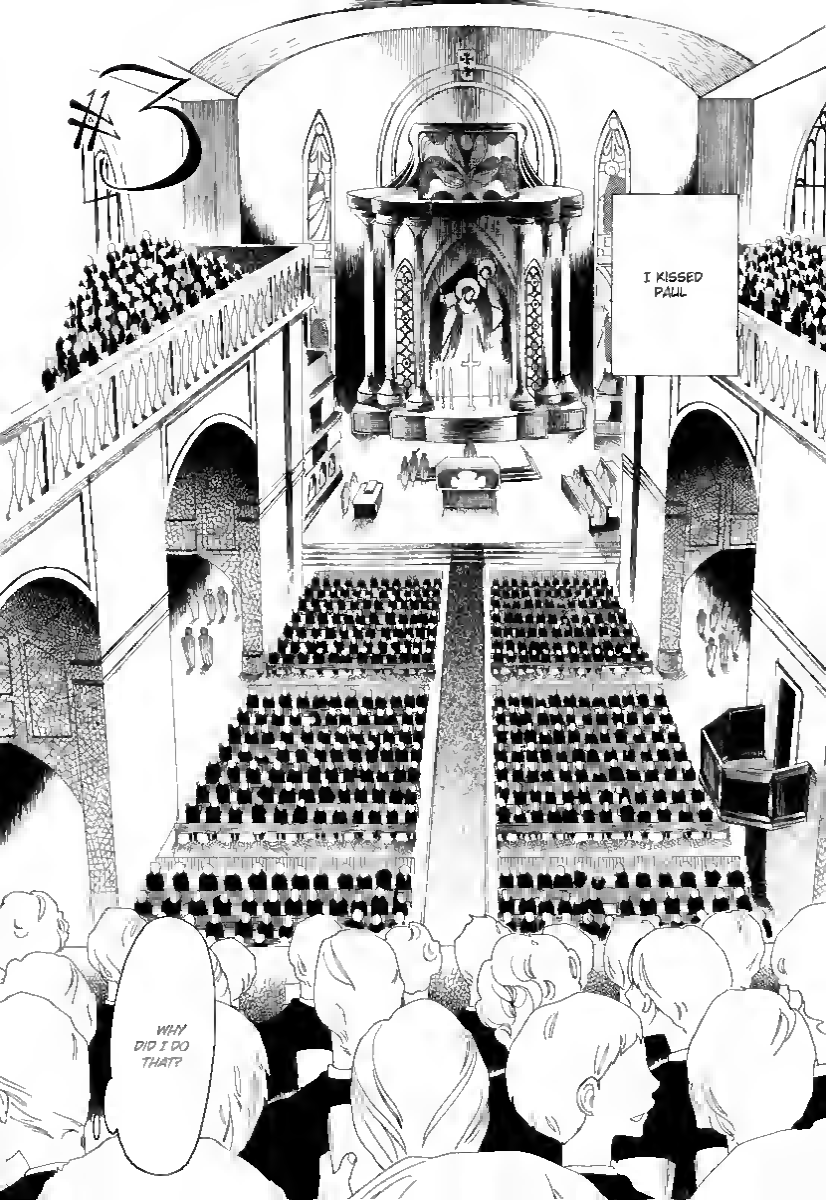

#3
I KISSED PAUL
WHY DID I DO THAT?

MORGAN-SENPAI!
LOOK HIM IN THE EYE
I CAN'T EVEN—
HYMN
HYMN BOO
EUGENE
Right?
I—
I WANTED TO APOLOGIZE FOR YES-TERDAY.
GERRY... MADE YOU SUCH A STRANGE REQUEST ...
AH!
EHM...
I'M EUGENE
EUGENE SCOTT, FROM FIRST YEAR
PROMISE YOU WILL KEEP THIS A SECRET!
Aah—
IT'S FINE.
WE LOVE EACH OTHER.
BUT
I—
WE'LL TALK ...
THERE'S SOMETHING I'D LIKE TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT.
WHAT?
... HE REALLY LOOKS LIKE A GIRL.
UH ...

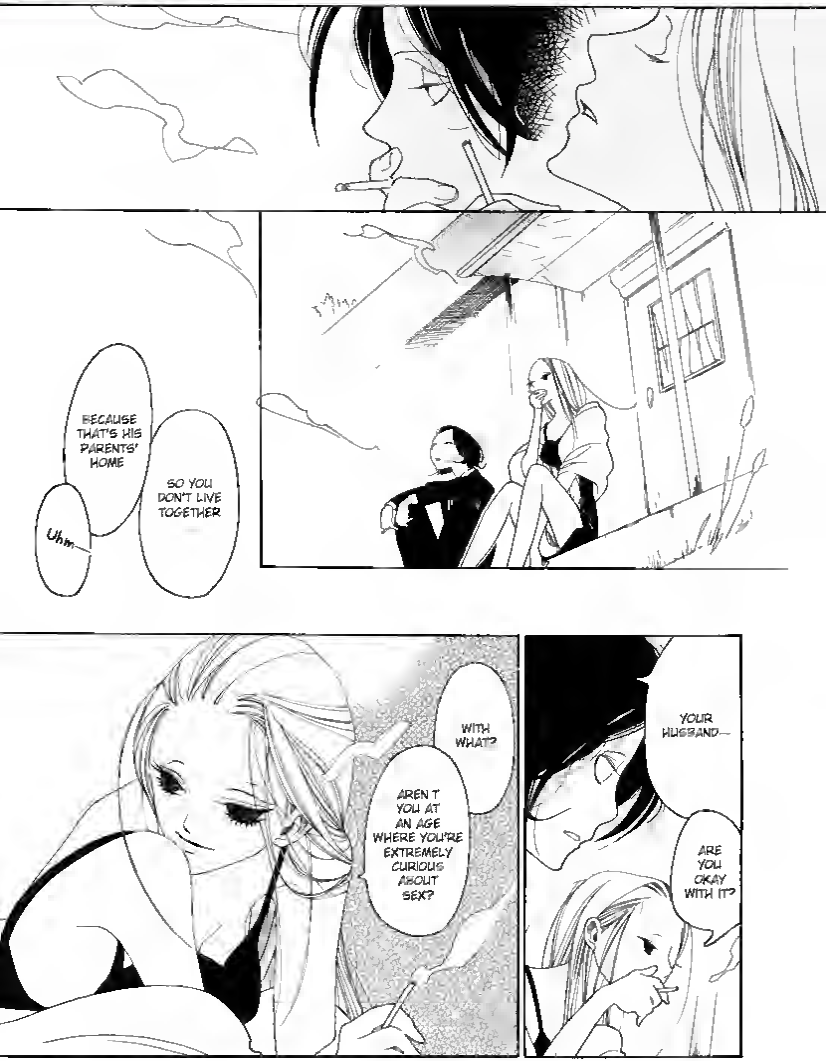
WHEN GERRY ISN'T AROUND
EH?
EUGENE!
GERRY
WHY ARE YOU HERE WITH THE UPPER-CLASSMEN?
EVERYONE ALREADY WENT BACK TO THE CLASSROOM.
WE'LL BE GOING THEN MORGAN-SENPAI
SO THAT'S THE RUMORED MISS EUGENE?
I think he misunderstood something
Slump
GUS,
WHAT'S UP WITH THAT MISS EUGENE?
Well
THERE ARE PLENTY OF PEOPLE WITH THEIR EYES ON HIM — EVEN IN OUR YEAR
IS HE THAT COCKY?
No, it's not like that—
BASICALLY HE'S LIKE... WELL HE'S A REAL PUSSY
I MEAN, YOU KIND OF WANT TO MAKE HIM YOUR KITTY
WHAT?

He's a GUY!
YEAH, I KNOW THAT, BUT—
IN A PLACE AS BORING AS THIS
WHERE THERE ARE ONLY DUDES
I REALLY DON'T GET YOU...
WITH A GUY—
IT WAS SO SOFT
Ah,

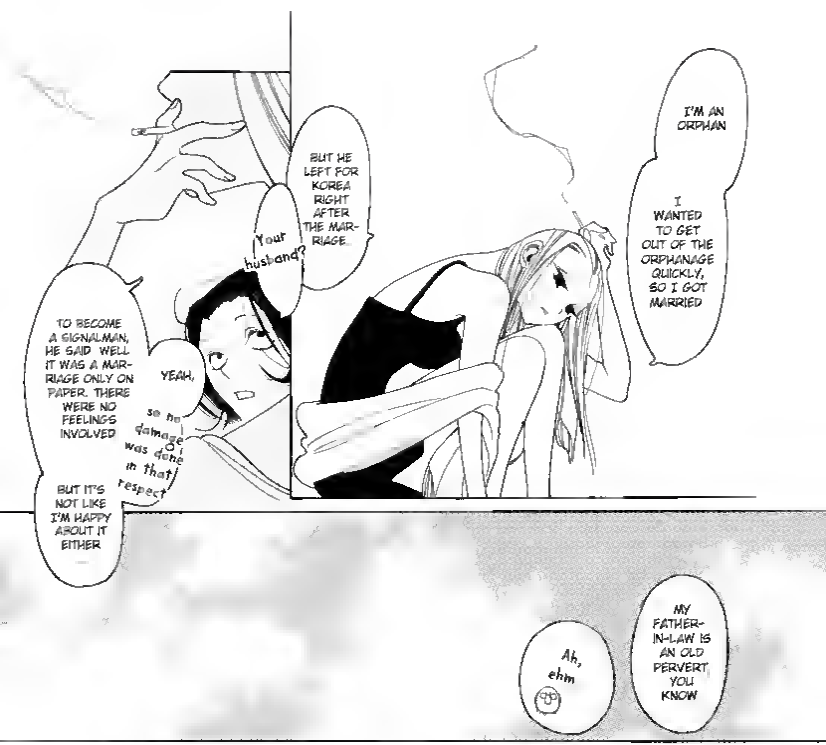
I ALMOST COULDN'T BELIEVE—
THAT ANOTHER PERSON'S LIPS COULD FEEL SO SOFT
No, no no—
STOP THINKING ABOUT IT—
OI, MORGAN
Shake Shake
WHAT?
THERE'S SOMEONE I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET.

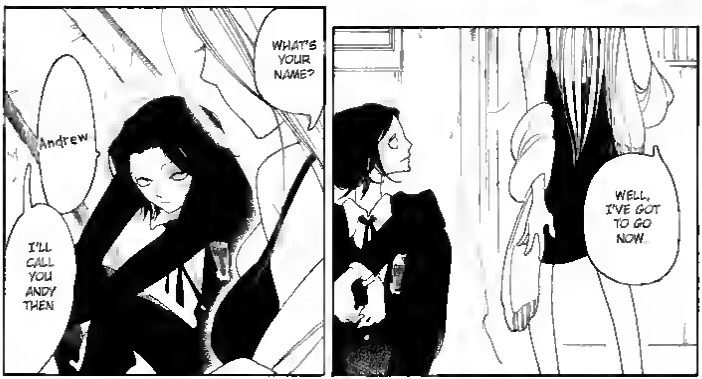
IT'S THE BOY WHO GAVE ME A CIGARETTE THIS MORNING
DONNA!
Donna!
OH,
YOU GOT HOME LATE WAS EVERYTHING ALRIGHT WITH YOUR FAMILY?
YEAH, IT WAS FINE
CAN I TAKE A BREAK?
YOU SHOULD EAT I'LL MAKE YOU SOMETHING
WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE?
Then...
PASTRAMI WITH CHEESE!
NOW NOW.
ISN'T SHE CUTE?
HOW OLD IS SHE?
SEVEN-TEEN
Actually,
SHE'S MARRIED

NO!
WITH THAT GUY!?
crack
OH
WHY ARE YOU HERE?
WHERE IS GUS?
HE FELL ASLEEP AFTER WE FINISHED
Hey, GOT A LIGHT?
Hm—


Uhm...
BECAUSE THAT'S HIS PARENTS' HOME
SO YOU DON'T LIVE TOGETHER
WITH WHAT?
AREN'T YOU AT AN AGE WHERE YOU'RE EXTREMELY CURIOUS ABOUT SEX?
YOUR HUSBAND—
ARE YOU OKAY WITH IT?

MM...
ARE YOU GAY?
What?! No way!
IT WAS A JOKE
BUT YOU KNOW, SINCE CARENSBERG IS AN ALL BOYS BOARDING SCHOOL...
When mixing with ♀ vermilion—
Such a vehement answer
THERE ARE GUYS LIKE THAT, BUT I'M NOT LIKE THEM
I SEE
YOU GOT MARRIED PRETTY YOUNG HOW OLD ARE YOU—
SEVEN-TEEN?
YEP


I'M AN ORPHAN
I WANTED TO GET OUT OF THE ORPHANAGE QUICKLY, SO I GOT MARRIED
BUT HE LEFT FOR KOREA RIGHT AFTER THE MARRIAGE.
Your husband?
YEAH,
so no damage was done in that respect
TO BECOME A SIGNALMAN, HE SAID WELL IT WAS A MARRIAGE ONLY ON PAPER. THERE WERE NO FEELINGS INVOLVED
BUT IT'S NOT LIKE I'M HAPPY ABOUT IT EITHER
MY FATHER-IN-LAW IS AN OLD PERVERT, YOU KNOW
Ah, ehm


WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
Andrew
I'LL CALL YOU ANDY THEN
WELL, I'VE GOT TO GO NOW.

SEE YOU, ANDY!
Oh,
I FELL ASLEEP
RECENTLY YOU'VE BEEN SKIPPING CLASSES PRETTY OFTEN.

Someone's been feeding me.
More importantly, WHERE DO YOU GO, ALL EXCITED, DURING THE DAY?
AH, SORRY ABOUT THAT.
YOU SAY THAT,
BUT IN THE END, I GET SCOLDED BECAUSE OF YOU
EH?
YOU...
LOOK GOOD WITH GLASSES.
I DON'T THINK SO.
BESIDES, THEY'RE BOTHERSOME.
Hmpf,
WELL, THAT'S TRUE.

I SEE MAYORAL ELECTIONS WILL BE HELD SOON
THIS MEANS HE'LL BE ELECTED FOR THE THIRD TIME CONSECUTIVELY
AND THEN ONE DAY IT WILL HAPPEN, HUH?
YOU BECOMING A POLITICIAN TOO
HELL NO
ANOTHER CUP OF COFFEE?
OH!
THAT'S YOUR OLD MAN
Ah, Donna!
LOOK AT THIS IT'S MORGAN G—
STOP THAT, IDIOT!
EW—
HE'S HANDSOME YOU LOOK ALIKE
NO WE DON'T
BUT I HAVE TO SAY, I DO NOT APPROVE OF YOU INVOLVING CHILDREN IN POLITICS

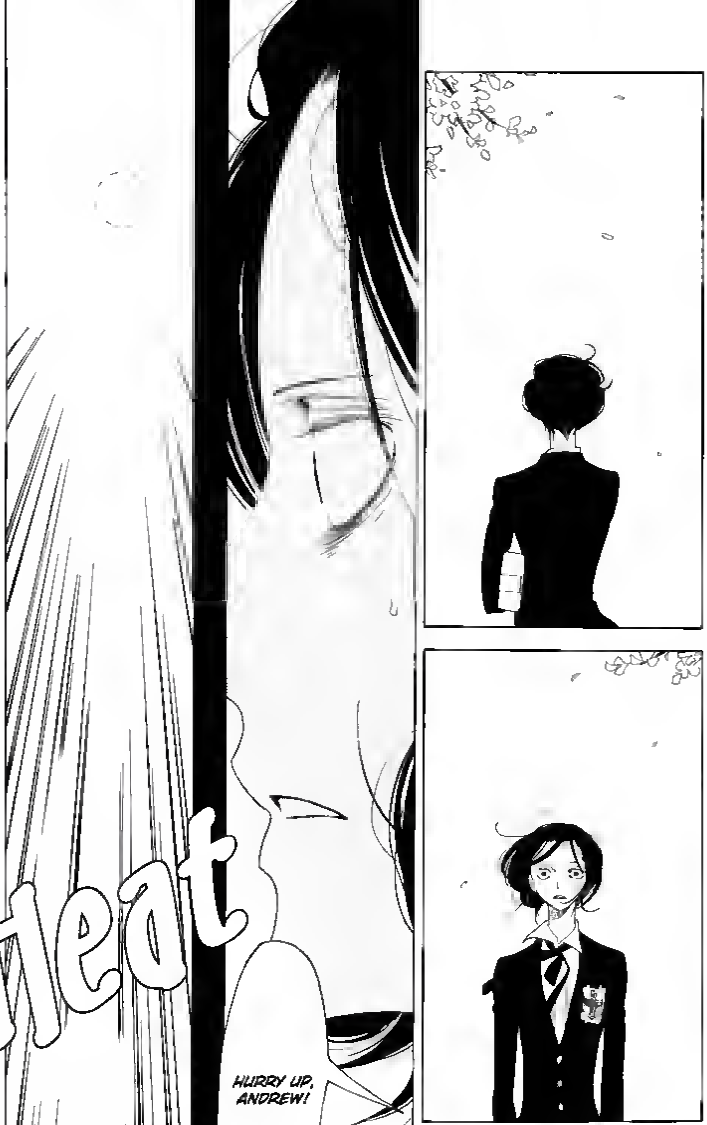
BOARD CHAIRMAN,
I UNDERSTAND YOUR CONCERNS I TOO GRADUATED FROM CARENSBERG
I KNOW HOW MUCH THE CHAIRMAN TREASURES THEIR STUDENTS
BUT ON THE OTHER HAND CHILDREN OF THE WHOLE WORLD ARE THREATENED BY THE REMAINING FIRES OF THE GREAT WAR
SOMEONE HAS TO RAISE THE ALARM.
DON'T YOU THINK IT'S APPROPRIATE FOR CARENSBERG TO SHOW THEIR SUPPORT?
THAT'S
EXCUSE ME
PAUL!
AH THE DORMITORY LEADER TOLD ME TO COME HERE
Shuts

DORMITORY LEADER,
THAT WAS OUT OF LINE
BUT BOARD CHAIRMAN
PLEASE DON'T BLAME HIM. IT WAS I WHO ASKED HIM TO DO IT
I CAN UNDERSTAND HOW HARD IT MUST BE TO SEE A RELATIVE OF YOURS IN SUCH A DIFFICULT ROLE, BUT
THAT HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH THIS
I'M MICHAEL FERDINAND MORGAN
PLEASED TO MEET YOU.
I BELIEVE YOU KNOW MY SON, ANDREW.
SO—
YOU MUST BE PAUL ANDERSON.
WHAT AN AWESOME CAR!
Wow

IT'S THE NEW CADILLAC MODEL!
MUST BE A REALLY RICH VISITOR
THIS CAR...
ANDREW...
DAD...
WHEN SCHOOL IS OVER COME STRAIGHT HOME
WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN UP TILL NOW?
DAD... WHY DID YOU COME—

FOR MY NEXT CAMPAIGN SPEECH
WHY IS PAUL WITH YOU...?
Ah,
HE WILL COOPERATE WITH ME—
OI...
HUH?
WELL THEN...
TOMORROW YOU'LL JOIN ME ON THE STAGE TOO...
COME HOME TONIGHT, ANDREW
WHAT—? WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?

PAUL-KUN,
I'M COUNTING ON YOU FOR TOMORROW.
YES SIR.
PAUL!
W—
WHAT IS THIS?
MORGAN
THAT'S—
I'M ALRIGHT
THOSE ARE YOUR FATHER'S—
MORGAN


heat
HURRY UP, ANDREW!

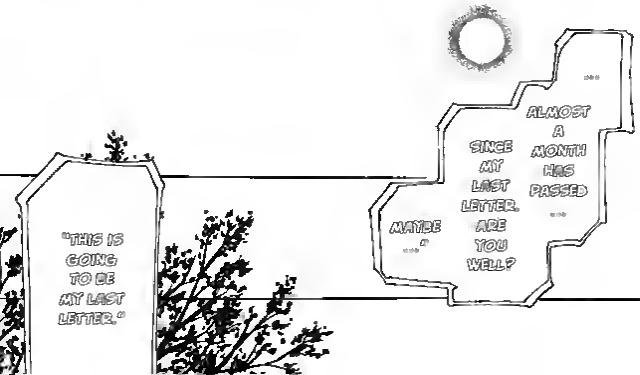
WAR IS OVER!
BUT, IS IT REALLY!?
FLAMES OF DISASTER ARE SMOULDERING STILL.
I KNOW THEY'RE EATING AWAY AT PEOPLE'S HEARTS.
A LOT OF BLOOD AND TEARS WERE SHED BECAUSE OF THIS WAR!
HERE WITH ME STANDS PAUL ANDERSSON ...

WHO LOST HIS BELOVED FATHER TO THE WAR!
HIS FATHER, EVEN ON THE VERGE OF DEATH, THOUGHT OF HIS FAMILY!
HIS LOVE ...
HE PUT IT IN THESE MANY LETTERS!

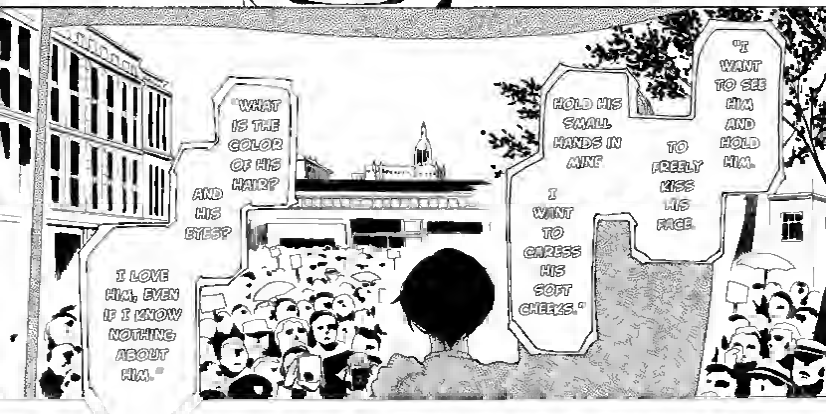
NOW,
WILL YOU LET US HEAR YOUR FATHER'S VOICE,
PAUL-KLIN?
AND NOW THESE LETTERS,
AFTER THIRTEEN YEARS, WERE DELIVERED TO HIS BELOVED SON!
O—h
...
ANDREW, WA—
KEEP QUIET!
"TO MY BELOVED
SWISH
SAMUELA AND..."

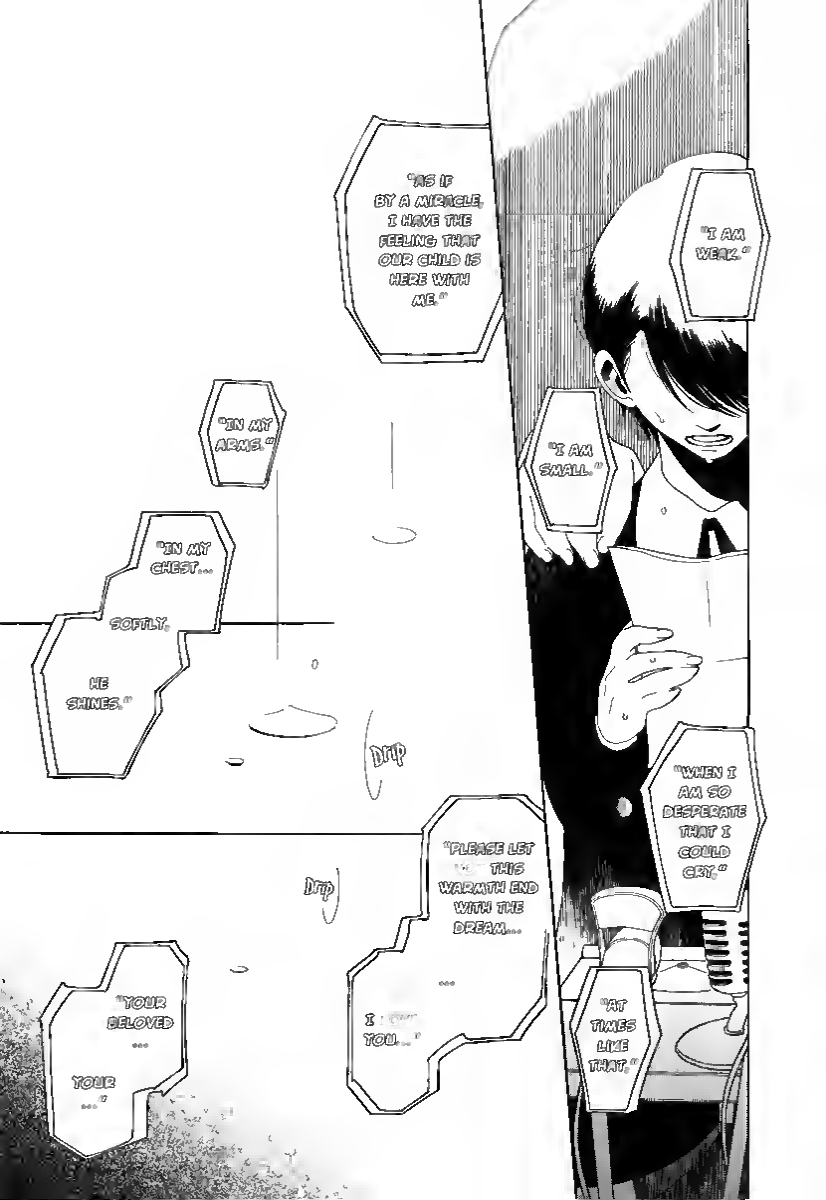
"ARE YOU WELL?
MANY DAYS HAVE PAST SINCE MY LAST LETTER."
"EVERY DAY THE SOUND OF THE GERMAN SOLDIERS' BOOTS GROWS STRONGER.
BUT THE PEOPLE OF POLAND HAVEN'T LOST HOPE YET.
NO."
"I HAVEN'T LOST HOPE YET. I'M SURE THAT.
WHEN EVERY-THING IS OVER, I'LL COME HOME
... TO YOU AND TO OUR BELOVED SON."
I'LL WRITE YOU AGAIN.
I LOVE YOU, ISAAC."
"... TO MY SON."

"I FEAR THAT THIS LETTER WILL NOT REACH YOU."
"SOON OUR CHILD WILL BE BORN. I WOULD LOVE TO HAVE A PHOTO OF HIM."
...
"OR JUST ... A LOCK OF HIS HAIR."
"ONE DAY, WHEN I MEET HIM, I'LL COVER HIM IN KISSES.
I LOVE YOU, ISAAC."
I LIKE MIKE
I LIKE MIKE
...
"ARE YOU WELL?"
"IN THE END THE GERMAN ARMY STARTED INVADING."


"THIS IS GOING TO BE MY LAST LETTER."
MAYBE ...
SINCE MY LAST LETTER, ARE YOU WELL?
ALMOST A MONTH HAS PASSED ...

"A FEW DAYS AGO, OUR COMRADES WERE TRANSPORTED TO A PLACE CALLED LABOUR CAMP."
"THEY PROBABLY WON'T COME BACK.
"BUT I...
I CAN'T DIE YET.
I—
I WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN ..."
"I... I WANT TO SEE MY CHILD."


"I WANT TO SEE HIM AND HOLD HIM.
TO FREELY KISS HIS FACE.
HOLD HIS SMALL HANDS IN MINE
I WANT TO CARESS HIS SOFT CHEEKS."
"WHAT IS THE COLOR OF HIS HAIR?
AND HIS EYES?
I LOVE HIM, EVEN IF I KNOW NOTHING ABOUT HIM."


"I AM WEAK."
"I AM SMALL."
"AT TIMES LIKE THAT."
"WHEN I AM SO DESPERATE THAT I COULD CRY."
"AS IF BY A MIRACLE, I HAVE THE FEELING THAT OUR CHILD IS HERE WITH ME."
"IN MY ARMS."
"IN MY CHEST..."
SOFTLY.
HE SHINES."
Drip
Drip
"PLEASE LET THIS WARMTH END WITH THE DREAM...
...
I [illegible] YOU..."
"YOUR BELOVED
...
YOUR ..."

"DA—"
Fwoom
Paul!
DID YOU HEAR?

WE CAN'T LET ANOTHER WAR HAPPEN!
WE CAN'T ALLOW A TRAGEDY SUCH AS THIS TO HAPPEN AGAIN!
WE HAVE TO COMPLETELY EXTINGUISH THE REMAINS OF THAT FIRE!
IF I AM REELECTED AS MAYOR—
Stop!
ANDREW-SAN!
Don't touch him! Bastard!
ANDREW—
Make him stop!

AN—
Andrew!
WHAT DID...
!!
ANDY—
...kou
Hi...kou
WHO?

YOU SHOULD RAISE YOUR VOICE MORE WHEN YOU CRY.
IF YOU CRY SO QUIETLY...
Sniff
IT'S A SMALL CHILD.
...Kuu
SOMEONE IS CRYING
Uuu
Uuu
NO ONE
WILL NOTICE THAT YOU'RE SUFFERING
This is an outrage!
Rustle
I WON'T TALK WITH AN ERRAND BOY LIKE YOU. MICHAEL MORGAN HAS TO COME HERE AND APOLOGIZE IN PERSON.
BUT THE MAYOR IS VERY BUSY...
DURCHLEFTOST
USA

PURCHASE POST
USA
GO AWAY!
AT LEAST THE OTHERS
PLEASE TAKE YOUR LEAVE
Flap
Stink
Rustle
Rustle
STAND UP.
Glare
LET'S HEAR YOUR EXCUSE, ANDREW.

Pop
Burn
Fssh
Splash
To Miss
And
My
Crackle
Splash
Spit
Splash
Splash
AH
AHH
AH

TRANSLATOR'S NOTES:

PAGE 08:

PASTRAMI IS A POPULAR DELICATESSEN MEAT USUALLY MADE FROM BEEF AND, TRADITIONALLY IN ROMANIA, ALSO FROM PORK AND MUTTON. IN ISRAEL, "PASTRAMA" IS THE TERM USED FOR SLICED CHICKEN AND TURKEY, FOR PASTRAMI, THE RAW MEAT IS BRINED, PARTLY DRIED, SEASONED WITH VARIOUS HERBS AND SPICES, THEN SMOKED AND STEAMED.

PAGE 09:

"WHEN MIXING WITH VERMILION" COMES FROM THE JAPANESE PROVERB "WHEN MIXING WITH VERMILION (BRILLIANT RED PIGMENT) ONE BECOMES RED."

Translated by
Sparviero-92
Edited by
Oriolidae
This release was
brought to you by
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I should have bought some popcorn...
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DEAR, PLEASE STOP NOW!
PUNCH
#4
Shin

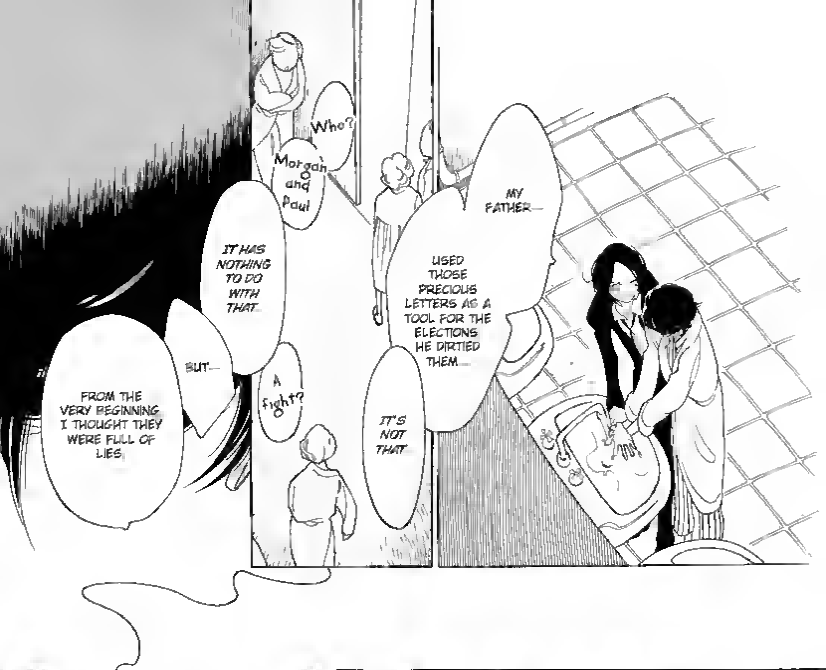
ISN'T THAT ENOUGH, ANDREW!?
COME ON, APOLOGIZE TO YOUR FATHER
WHAT WERE YOU THINKING, ANDREW...
RAISING YOUR HAND AGAINST YOUR FATHER IN FRONT OF THE AUDIENCE!
DO YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU HAVE DONE?
THAT'S MY LINE
WHAT?
I'LL KILL YOU.
ONE DAY I'LL KILL YOU.
NOW THAT WE'VE SETTLED THIS—
GET OUT OF MY SIGHT

Hah
Step
Dear!
HE'S NO LONGER MY SON
Hah
Ah
Creak
Cradle cradle
Pop
THE FIREPLACE IS ON?
PAUL?

EH
WHAT
WHAT ARE YOU BURNING
WELCOME BACK, MORGAN

OWAAAH!
baby
MORGAN!?

Splash
THE IDIOT IS YOU!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, BURNING THE PRECIOUS LETTERS FROM YOUR FATHER—
To My Dearest Daughter
I DON'T NEED THEM ANYMORE
WHAT? THEY'RE A MEMENTO!
YOUR FATHER WROTE THOSE LETTERS THINKING OF YOU...
IDIOT! WHAT WERE YOU THINKING!?
I don't need them, dammit!
IT'S MY FAULT


Who?
Morgan and Paul
A fight?
IT'S NOT THAT
MY FATHER—
USED THOSE PRECIOUS LETTERS AS A TOOL FOR THE ELECTIONS HE DIRTIED THEM—
IT HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH THAT
BUT—
FROM THE VERY BEGINNING I THOUGHT THEY WERE FULL OF LIES.

FULL OF LIES?
YEAH. DIDN'T THEY SEEM FULL OF LIES, THOSE STUPID TEAR-JERKING LETTERS

AFTER ALL—
HE DID IT ALL FOR HIMSELF
HE WAS JUST INTOXICATED WITH THE IDEA OF LOVING A CHILD AND BEING A FATHER
IT'S DISGUST-ING
OTHERWISE—
HE WOULDN'T HAVE HAD A REASON TO WRITE ALL THAT "LOVE" AND "KISSES" TO A KID HE HADN'T EVEN SEEN
AND NOW—
THAT HE'S DEAD, HE'S PRETENDING TO BE A GOOD FATHER. THAT'S NOT FAIR!
NEVER—
HE NEVER WAS BY MY SIDE!
PAUL, YOU—

YOU MUST HAVE BEEN LONELY, ALWAYS WITHOUT YOUR FATHER.

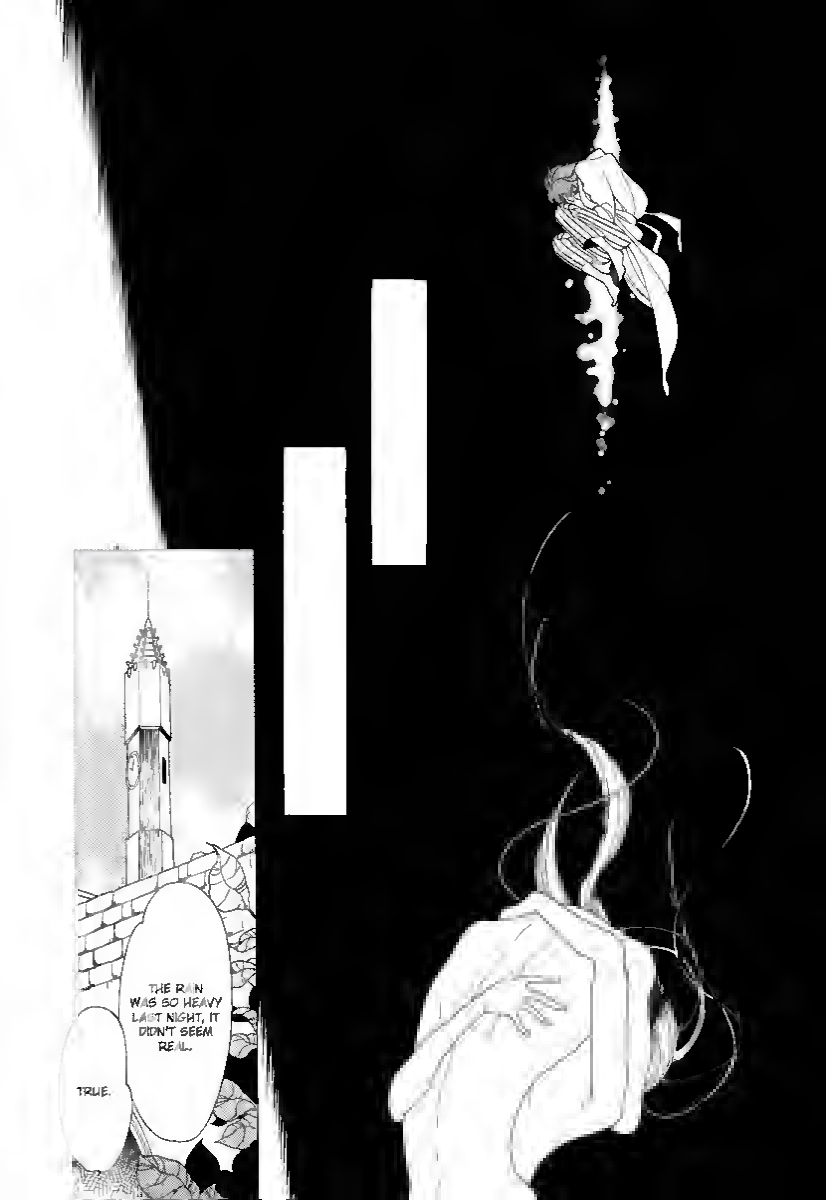
DON'T SPEAK AS IF YOU UNDERSTAND!
Yo—
You bastard!
Waa—
Morgan
stop!

PAUL JUST RETURNED FROM THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE!
I TOLD YO—
HEY!
ttaa—
Ugh.
Let me go!
STOP! BOTH OF YOU!!
Uh..
ttaa.

...SHIT...
MORGAN!
Skip
HEY—
WHERE ARE YOU GOING—
MORGAN?
Ah...
Splash
Splash

Splash
HURTS
Splash
Splash
ANDY?

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE THIS LATE?
YOU'RE DRENCHED

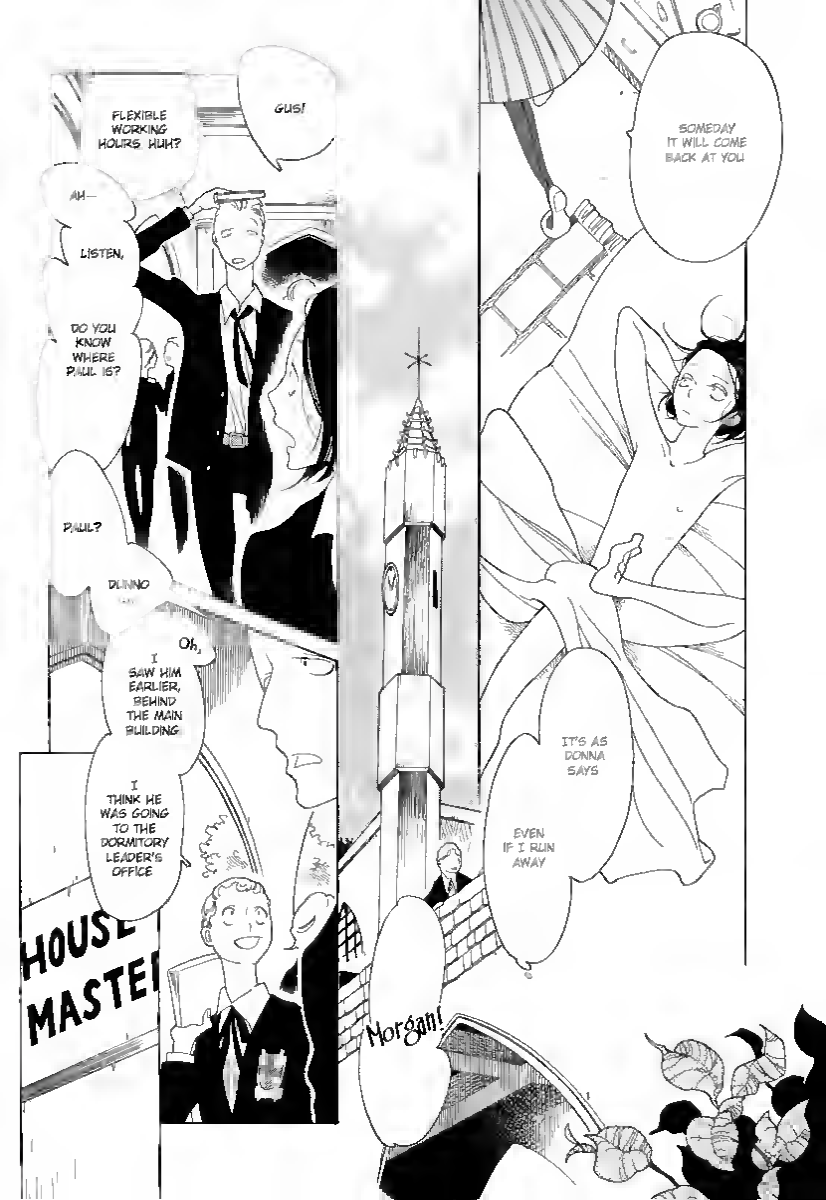

THE RAIN WAS SO HEAVY LAST NIGHT, IT DIDN'T SEEM REAL.
TRUE.

HEY,
IN THE END MORGAN DIDN'T COME BACK AFTER THAT?
Probably
WERE PAUL AND MORGAN ALWAYS THAT BAD AT GETTING ALONG WITH EACH OTHER?
OH—
WHO KNO—
—
GERRY
DON'T
—

EUGENE?
WHY ARE YOU LIKE THIS RECENTLY?
I LOVE YOU
YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE I LOVE
SNOP

Yes A
I ALREADY TOLD YOU TO GET OUT
A STUDENT SHOULD STUDY.
Crazy for ya!
IF YOU GO ON WITH THIS ATTITUDE, YOU'LL GET IN TROUBLE
Oi
THIS ISN'T SOMETHING A BRAT SHOULD BE WATCHING.
OH-
Come
ANDY,
I'VE GOT TO GO NOW
AH, I'M GLAD THAT BRUISE HASN'T SWOLLEN
YOU SHOULD GO TO SCHOOL
MAYBE I'LL DROP OUT

OF SCHOOL?
AND THEN WHAT?
OF SCHOOL
Slump
I'LL MARRY DONNA
I'M ALREADY MARRIED
Get off me
HE'LL PROBABLY DIE IN KOREA, SOMEWHERE IN THE FRONTLINE
But he'll never come ba—ack, Donnaaa
I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED BUT
EVEN IF YOU RUN AWAY IT CAN'T BE HELPED


SOMEDAY IT WILL COME BACK AT YOU
IT'S AS DONNA SAYS
EVEN IF I RUN AWAY
Morgan!
GUS!
FLEXIBLE WORKING HOURS HUH?
AH—
LISTEN,
DO YOU KNOW WHERE PAUL IS?
PAUL?
DUNNO
Oh,
I SAW HIM EARLIER, BEHIND THE MAIN BUILDING
I THINK HE WAS GOING TO THE DORMITORY LEADER'S OFFICE
HOUSE
MASTE

I TOO THINK THIS IS FOR THE BEST AFTER WHAT HAPPENED
I'LL SPEAK WITH THE BOARD CHAIRMAN ABOUT THE MATTER.
PLEASE DO
MORE IMPORTANTLY,
I'M GRATEFUL THAT YOU, OF YOUR OWN FREE WILL, CHOSE TO TELL ME ABOUT IT.
THANK YOU
THEN I WILL TAKE MY LEAVE.

HOUSE MASTER
... PAUL!

DID THE DORM LEADER SUMMON YOU AGAIN?
WHAT DO YOU WANT?
AH—
NO
I—
I—
I'M... SORRY ABOUT YESTERDAY.
IT'S FINE I WAS THE ONE TO HIT YOU FIRST
BUT
I SAID UNNECESSARY THINGS
IT'S OKAY, DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT.

IS THAT ALL?

"Love the Lord your God with all your heart
and with all your strength
and with all your mind, and love your neighbor as yourself."

ALWAYS THINKING "I HATE MYSELF, I HATE MYSELF."
BUT HE COULD JUST AS WELL BE SAYING "I LOVE MYSELF, I LOVE MYSELF."
LOVE AND HATE ARE SIMILAR IN THEIR INTENSITY
Mm?
HOW CAN SOMEONE WHO DOESN'T LOVE HIMSELF LOVE HIS NEIGHBOR?
'SIDES, PEOPLE WHO DON'T LIKE THEMSELVES DON'T EXIST
Hey,
SO THIS MEANS
THAT LOVING YOURSELF IS A PRINCIPLE
Don't you get tired of reading that?
...THAT'S NOT TRUE
WHAT I'M SAYING IS
ASSUMING THAT THERE WAS A PERSON WHO HATED HIMSELF,
HE WOULD BE THE OPPOSITE OF A PERSON WHO LIKED HIMSELF
HE WOULD BE LIKE ...

IT WAS JUST POSTED ON THE BULLETIN BOARD, BUT
YOU KNOW THAT FIRST YEAR WHO LOOKS LIKE A GIRL—
WHAT IS IT?
BIG NEWS, BIG NEWS!
Thud
Thud
Thud
More importantly,
RECENTLY YOU'VE BEEN GOING TO DONNA'S PLACE, HUH?
Mm?
EUGENE SCOTT AND GERRY O'BRIEN —
WHAT HAPPENED?
I HEARD YOU AND EUGENE —
Morgan-O senpai
Slam
O'BRIEN!

IT SEEMS
THAT SOMEONE RATTED US OUT.
WHAT—
I'M NOT SUSPECTING YOU, SENPAI.
WE—
WERE SEEN BY ANOTHER UPPER-CLASSMAN
BY THAT—
BOARDING STUDENT, PAUL ANDERSON
—WERE EXPELLED!?

HOUSE MASTER
SO HE PROBABLY
THOUGHT THAT HE HAD TO...
HE DIDN'T!
HE WOULDN'T TATTLE ON PEOPLE!!

How can someone who can't love himself love his neighbor?

Translated by
Sparviero-92
Edited by
Oriolidae
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#5
Jess. xx
Good morn—
GET OUT!
Crash

WE NO LONGER HAVE ANY RELATIONSHIP WITH YOU!
Uuuuh! Uuh
MOTHER-IN-LAW ?
ARE YOU DONNA HATKAM?
I'M FROM THE MUNICIPAL OFFICE
AND —
I CAME HERE TO RELATE INFORMATION ABOUT YOUR HUSBAND, JEFFERSON HATKAM,
TO PROPOSE A REQUEST OF PERSONAL CHARACTER TO YOU FROM THE MAYOR MICHAEL MORGAN
Close

WHERE DID YOU GO?
...
GUS WAS LOOKING FOR YOU EARLIER.
PAUL

EHM...
DO YOU KNOW THAT THOSE TWO FIRST YEARS WERE EXPELLED?
GERALDSON O'BRIEN AND EUGENE SCOTT...
I DIDN'T KNOW THEIR NAMES...
AAH...
WELL,
I KNOW THEY *SURE* GOT ALONG...
BUT THINKING ABOUT THE FUTURE...
ISN'T IT BETTER THAT THIS HAPPENED NOW?

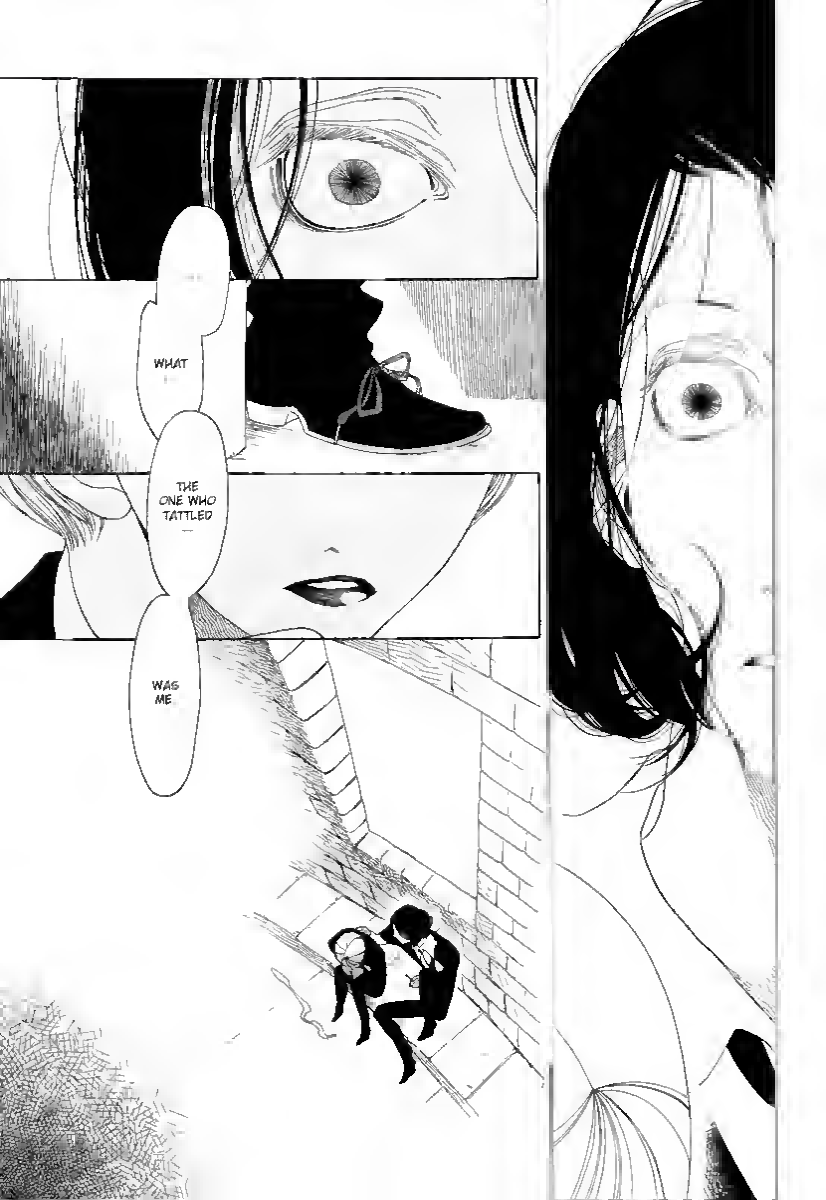
THEY SAY SOMEONE TATTLED ON THEM.
—AND YOU THINK IT WAS ME?
...I...
IF I DID IT, WHAT WOULD YOU DO?
...

DON'T GET TOO CLOSE
THEY'LL THINK WE'RE PERVERTS TOO
ANDREW MORGAN?
WHAM
IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR HIS ROOM, THEN —
IT'S THE FIRST ONE YOU SEE UPSTAIRS
?
AH

EUGENE
GERRY!
WHAT? THEY'RE ALREADY MAKING YOU PACK YOUR THINGS?
YOU DON'T PLAN ON FIGHTING BACK?
Right now...
This is too tyrannic!
EVERYONE IS COLLECTING SIGNATURES AGAINST THE EXPULSION OF YOU AND EUGENE
We're going to prove your innocence!
Ah, THANK YOU, BUT
IT'S OBVIOUS SOMEONE TATTLED ON YOU BECAUSE OF JEALOUSY.
EUGENE IS POPULAR, EVEN AMONG THE UPPERCLASSMEN.
Now you're just sustepecting anyone
Well, IF YOU PAY ATTENTION TO RUMORS...

EUGENE AND I
UH, IT'S A SECOND YEAR...
WHAT WAS HIS NAME AGAIN?
He's kinda famous—
AH ANDREW MORGAN!
RECENTLY PEOPLE HAVE STARTED PASSING BY HERE. BUT
WELL, EVERY-WHERE IS THE SAME
THE CAMPUS IS CRAMPED
I WANT A—

—CIG?
YES, PLEASE
Cough!
Cough! Cough!
OI, YOU NEVER TRIED BEFORE?
THAT WAS STUPID ....
IT WAS ME.


WHAT
THE ONE WHO TATTLED —
WAS ME

I TYPED A LETTER...
AND SLID IT UNDER THE DOOR OF THE DORM LEADER'S OFFICE.
WHY—
WHY DID YOU—
B—
Because I hated it...!!

I DIDN'T WANT TO GO TO EUROPE
NOT YET,
I TOLD HIM.
WE'RE STILL KIDS AND—
WE'RE BOTH GUYS
I DIDN'T WANT TO DO THAT.
THEN THAT THING WITH O'BRIEN—
IN—
IN THE PAST I DID LOVE HIM!
BUT—
THE WAY GERRY LIKED ME WAS
WRONG
KI—
LIKE
KISSING
IS WEIRD

YOU...
THEN YOU SHOULD HAVE TOLD HIM...?
WOULDN'T IT HAVE BEEN BETTER—
IF YOU JUST—
TOLD HIM?
I COULDN'T TELL HIM!
I—
BUT I—
I COULDN'T
R—
RECENTLY—
GERRY HAS BECOME SCARY!
Rustle
Flomp
Flomp

GE
O'BRIEN

O'BRIEN
Don't!
Stop!
GERRY
O'Brien!!!
THE REVEREND WAS WORRIED

WAS HE?
ABOUT YOUR QUESTION ON LOVING YOUR NEIGHBOUR
AAH — THAT.
IT WAS JUST... SOMETHING I HAPPENED TO THINK ABOUT. SORRY IF IT CAUSED YOU TO WORRY, BOARD CHAIRMAN.
DON'T CALL ME THAT!
AUNTIE
...PAUL,
I'M HAPPY YOU CAME UP WITH THE IDEA OF RELIGIOUS CONVERSION YOURSELF, BUT...
Clink
I DON'T WANT YOU TO PUSH YOURSELF.
THAT THING HAPPENED ONLY A FEW DAYS AGO...
NO, IT'S BECAUSE THAT THING HAPPENED —
THAT I DECIDED TO SEPARATE MYSELF FROM MY FATHER.

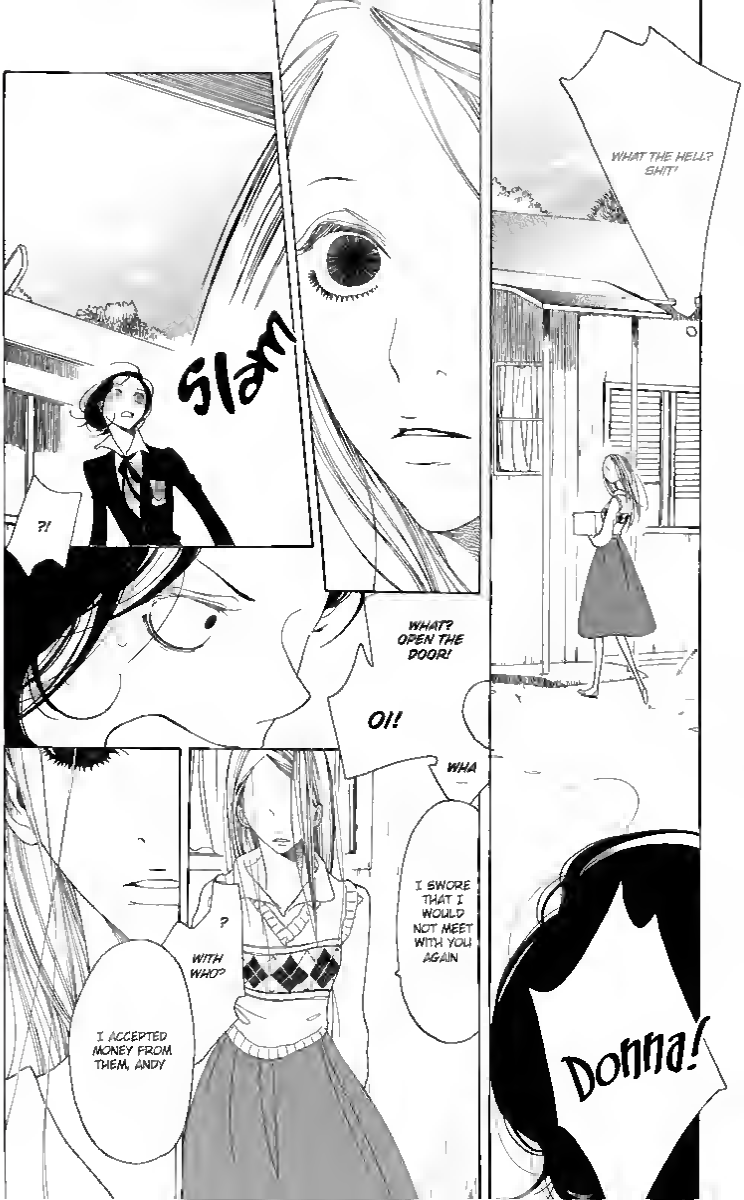
Morgan-o senpai
I'M SO RELIEVED! YOU WERE INCREDIBLY LUCKY YOU KNOW.
YOU GOT CAUGHT BY A TREE WHEN YOU FELL. SO YOU JUST GOT A BLOW TO YOUR SHOULDER AND BROKE YOUR FOOT.
YOU WERE SO PALE
I'M SORRY
NO, THERE'S NOTHING YOU NEED TO APOLOGIZE FOR.
O'BRIEN!
I WANT EVERYTHING TO
JUST QUICKLY
ALWAYS
I'M FINE
WITHOUT SAD FEELINGS

IT WAS WRONG, JUST...
LEAVE IT ALONE.
WE DIDN'T—
IT WAS WRONG FROM THE BEGINNING
LOVE EACH OTHER.
WHA—
THAT'S NOT TRUE.
YOU SAID YOU WERE GOING TO—
LIVE TOGETHER IN EUROPE!
We're two guys!!
Stairs
WAIT A SEC, I'LL GO GET EUGENE AND BRING...
Please don't!

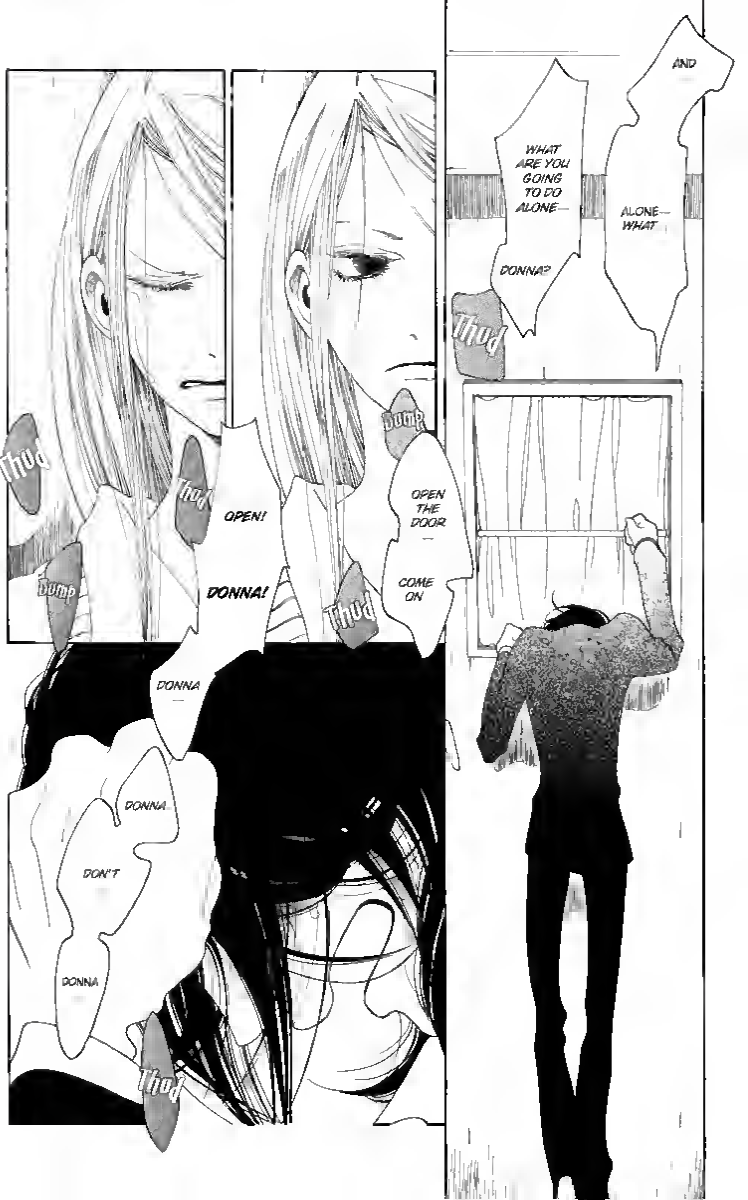
BETWEEN TWO GUYS, THAT KIND OF THING—
WAS IMPOSSIBLE.
EVERYTHING—
WAS A MISTAKE ...!!
EVERYTHING WAS WRONG.
EVERYTHING—
—AAH, THAT'S RIGHT,
IT WAS STUPID—

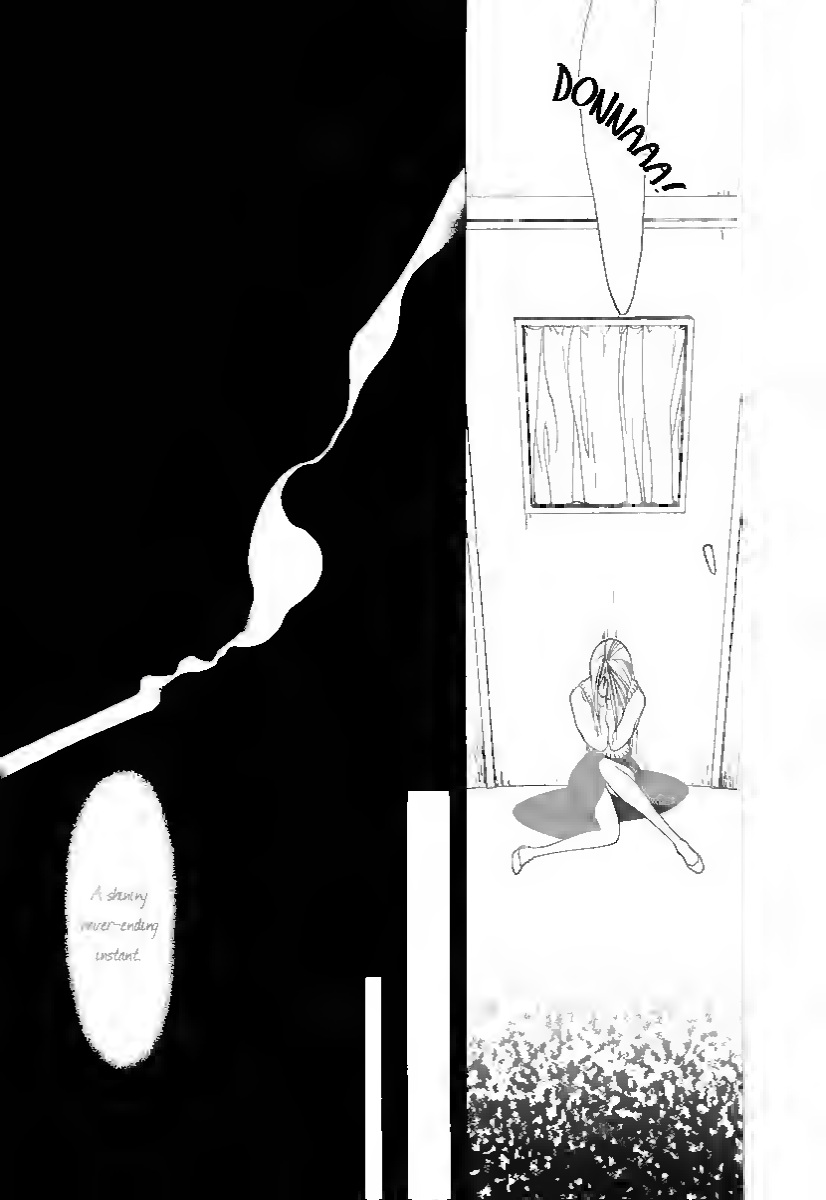
GO ON WITH YOUR STUPID LOVE RAMBLINGS FOR ALL I CARE..!!
Slam
Ugh
Uuuuh
MORGAN!
GUS, WHAT IS IT?
I was looking for you
DONNA'S HUSBAND HAS DIED!

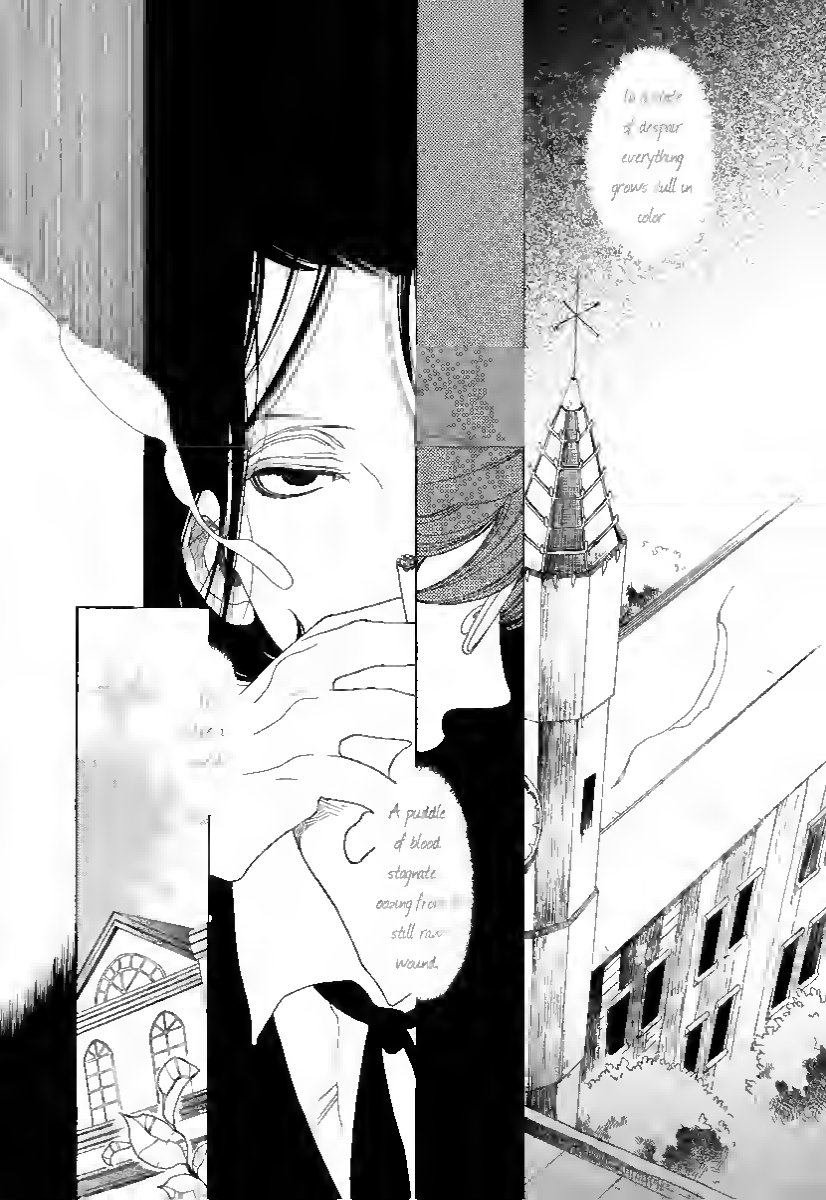
THEY TOLD HER TO PACK HER THINGS AND LEAVE BY TOMORROW.
Aah
Haah
LEAVE? AND GO WHERE?
SHE DOESN'T HAVE ANY RELATIVES!
Dunno.
BUT WELL, IT SEEMS LIKE SHE WAS DOING THE OLD MAN TOO
THE ONLY THING SHE CAN DO IS LEAVE
Haa
Aah
BUT I DOUBT IT'LL BE A PROBLEM, SHE MUST HAVE AT LEAST ONE MAN WHO'LL TAKE CARE OF HER
Haah
IN THE END
SHE WON'T BE TOTALLY PENNILESS
HIS EYES WERE


WHAT THE HELL? SHIT!
Donna!
I SWORE THAT I WOULD NOT MEET WITH YOU AGAIN
WHA
I ACCEPTED MONEY FROM THEM, ANDY
?
WITH WHO?
OI!
WHAT? OPEN THE DOOR!
?!
SLAM

YOU HEARD, RIGHT?
THAT I BECAME A WIDOW...
I WON'T GO BACK TO THE ORPHANAGE
I HAVE MONEY NOW...
AND FOR THAT I'M GRATEFUL, ANDY...
THANK YOU
MY FATHER PAID YOU
DONNA LET'S GET MARRIED!
ARE YOU STUPID?
YEAH, ISN'T IT A GOOD IDEA?!
COMPENSATION MONEY? DON'T SAY STINGY THINGS!
LET'S LIVE TOGETHER!
STAY... BY MY SIDE, DONNA!!
Thud


AND
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ALONE—
DONNA?
ALONE— WHAT
Thud
Bang
OPEN THE DOOR —
COME ON
Thud
Thud
Thud
Bump
OPEN!
DONNA!
DONNA —
DONNA
DON'T
DONNA
Thud


DONNAAA!
A shining never-ending instant.


In a state of despair everything grows dull in color
A puddle of blood stagnate oozing from still raw wound.

It's like

RETURNING IN THE MORNING, HUH?
WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME—
THAT YOU WEREN'T THE ONE WHO TATTLED ON THEM?
WHY DIDN T YOU TELL ME?
I DIDN'T CARE

THUMP
HU—
Rattle
...WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
LOOK ME IN THE EYE!

WHAT—
I told you to look me in the eye!!
MORGAN
—WHY DID YOU
WHY?
WHAT HAPPENED?
STOP THIS OR I'LL CALL FOR SOMEONE.
YOU COULD HAVE CRIED, LAUGHED, GOTTEN ANGRY! WHY DID YOU ...
YOU MAKE THOSE COLD EYES!
...I'LL TELL YOU MY LIVING PRINCIPLE, ANDREW.

I WANT EVERYTHING TO END AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.
JUST THAT.
ESPECIALLY THE PRESENT.
THIS BOYHOOD, THIS STUPID AGE OF ROSE-COLORED CHEEKS!
It's like a curse

It's like
AAH, I SEE—
I—
LET GO—
LOVE HIM
OF MY HANDS

BUT—
IT'S TOO LATE
...YOU JEW BASTARD.

IF YOU'RE IN SUCH A HURRY, THEN GO COUNT MONEY IN A COFFIN.
DAMNED DOG

KNOWING THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, I DON'T NEED TO HEAR ANYTHING ELSE
HATE ME
IF YOU CAN'T LOVE ME THEN
Drip
Drip
Drip

PAUL STARTED GROWING HIS HAIR LONG

AS A HONOR STUDENT HE VIOLATED ONLY THAT SINGLE RULE
THAT DAMNED BLACK HAIR, PECULIAR TO JEWS
IF OUR EYES MET—
WE WOULD SCOWL AT EACH OTHER IN SOUR UNITY.
COVERING ONE EYE
THAT WAS THE BOND BETWEEN US

UNTIL A ROUND CHEEKED
YOU KNOW,
ONE OF CHRIST'S DISCIPLES WAS NAMED PAUL
EFFEMINATE ANGEL DESCENDED

Time of Rose-Colored Cheeks
by Nakamura Asumiko

End

ばら色の頬のころ

When I was Thirteen

Asumiko Nakamura

中村明日美子

9784778320362

1920979009523

ISBN978-4-7783-2036-2

C979 ¥952E

定価(本体865円+税)

太田出版

ばら色の頬のころ

中村明日美子

太田出版

Translated by
Sparviero-92
Edited by
Oriolidae
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I should have bought some popcorn...
You can visit us at
Oriolidae
and Sparviero
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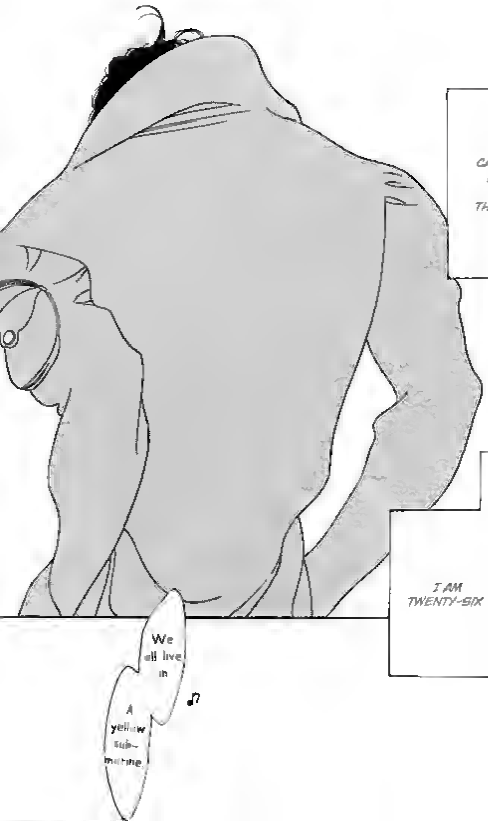
Oh, and please do not remove these credits, ^^;;

Take my Hand, Walk on the Wildside

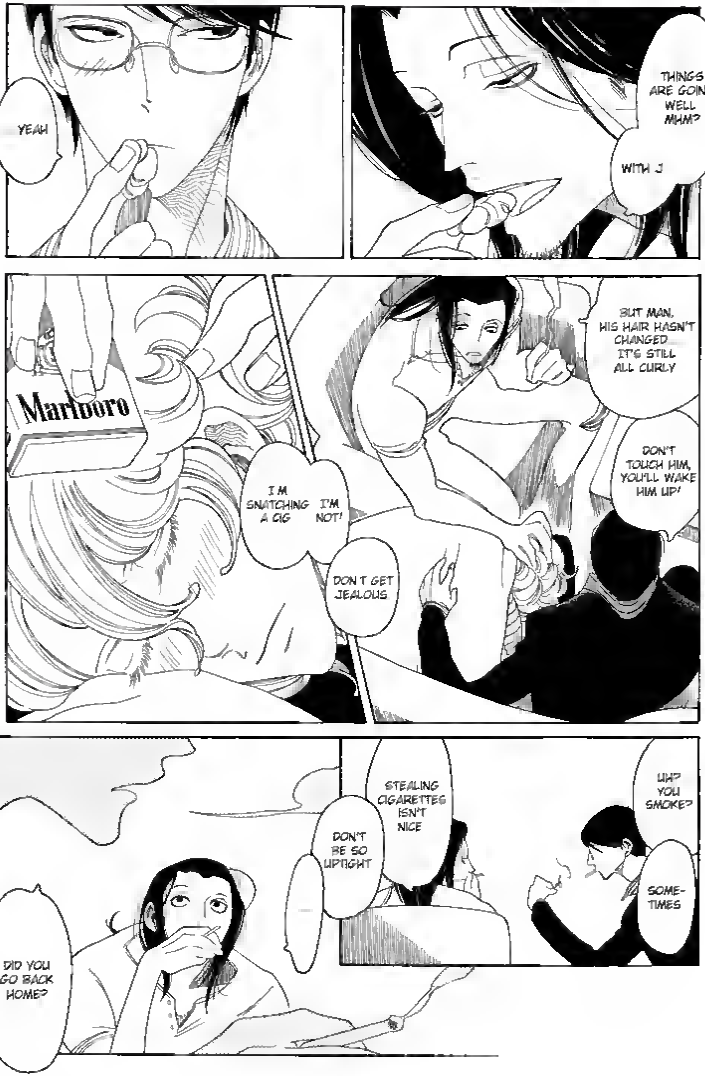
HOW MANY YEARS HAVE PASSED, SINCE I TOOK OFF THAT UNIFORM WITH THE RIBBON-TIE?


MARYLIN MONROE IS DEAD AND SO IS KENNEDY
GUEVARA, CASTRO MAO, EVERYONE IDOLIZES THEM WITHOUT PROTEST
THE LIVERPOOL'S QUARTET INHERITED THE CRAZINESS OF THE DONUT FANATIC ROCKA-BILLIES
THIS IS 1966 WITH THE WAR STILL ONGOING
I AM TWENTY-SIX
We all live in
A yellow sub-marine

flap flap
Ring
Ring
I'M COMING!
We
Yellow submarine,
Yellow submarine!
opens
YE—S
step
step
step
EH?
CIGARETTES
TOBACCO
NO NO!
PLAIN ONES
NOT WITH MENTHOL, JUST MARLBORO
YES YES THAT ONE
IT'S FINE, YOU DON'T NEED TO WORRY ABOUT MY HEALTH

THANKS, BYE!
Cli clunk
...YO
WHAT "YO," YOU... IDIOT...

ACTUALLY, I WAS RELEASED ABOUT TWO YEARS AGO
EH? FROM PRISON?
AND WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN DOING FOR TWO YEARS?
WELL, I TRAVELED AROUND ON MY BIKE, I WENT TO MEXICO,
AND— EVEN TO ALASKA FOR A WHILE
I saw the whales!
YOU COULD'VE COME TO VISIT US RIGHT AWAY
You didn't even tell me anything around the time you were released
YOU COULD'VE TOLD ME WHEN I CAME TO VISIT YOU
AND FROM THAT POINT ON, YOU WENT RADIO SILENT.
I DIDN'T WANT TO INTRUDE ON THE NEWLY-WEDS...
WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?


YEAH
THINGS ARE GOING WELL MMM?
WITH J
Marlboro
I'M SNATCHING A CIG
I'M NOT!
DON'T GET JEALOUS
BUT MAN, HIS HAIR HASN'T CHANGED IT'S STILL ALL CURLY
DON'T TOUCH HIM, YOU'LL WAKE HIM UP!
DID YOU GO BACK HOME?
DON'T BE SO UPTIGHT
STEALING CIGARETTES ISN'T NICE
UH? YOU SMOKE?
SOME-TIMES

NOT YET.
Well,
AFTER LEAVING THE WORLD OF POLITICS, THEY DIDN'T HAVE MUCH OF A CHOICE
MY FAMILY GREW RICH FROM POLITICS
AND WITH A SON LIKE ME...
SO I'VE HEARD.
IT SEEMS THAT THE RIDICULOUSLY LARGE MORGAN MANSION, WHICH I LIVED IN AS A CHILD, IS NOW IN SOMEONE ELSE'S HANDS
What?
I WILL, I WILL.
BY THE WAY,
IT REALLY DID BECOME STRAIGHT.
Eh?
YOUR HAIR

EVERYTHING WENT AS YOU SAID
YOU WERE ALWAYS RIGHT.
I'M A RUGGED AND GLOOMY BRAT JUST LIKE I WAS BACK IN SCHOOL
I NEVER CHANGE I CAN'T CHANGE
AND I...
ALWAYS
FOREVER
MORGAN?
jolt
YOUR MIND IS SOMEWHERE ELSE.
YOU WERE LIKE THIS IN THE PAST TOO
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
EH?
I MEAN WHAT?

WHAT?
LIKE TAKING EVERYTHING UPON YOURSELF
ALWAYS CLOSING UP, NEVER LETTING YOUR THOUGHTS SHOW
SHOULDERING ANYTHING AND EVERYTHING ON YOUR OWN.
EVEN BACK IN SCHOOL, YOU WERE LIKE THIS
Yes... yes
The truth is,
I ALWAYS WORRY FOR YOU.

WHAT!
HAAH!?
YOU'RE FREAKING DESCRIBING YOURSELF!
CLOSING UP!?
TAKING EVERYTHING UPON MYSELF? SHOULDERING THINGS!?
MAN!
DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA—
HOW MUCH WORRY...

EH?
WHY ALL OF A SUDDEN?
... I'M GOING HOME.
I'LL TAKE THE DAY OFF AND WAIT FOR YOU.
Oh, and Megan,
NEXT TIME, JUST CALL ME BEFORE YOU COME.
CAN'T STAND THE IDIOCY.

THEN.
slam
thud
thud
thud
Hm?
MORGAN LEFT ALREADY?
... YES. AND KIND OF OUT OF THE BLUE.
MAYBE I SAID SOMETHING THAT MADE HIM ANGRY?
THICK-HEAD.
I always worry for you.
hm
hm..
hm
hm
Eh?
THEN
ALWAYS
...

Take my Hand, Walk on the Wild Side

End

初出

「ばら色の頬のころ」
『マンガ・エロティクスF』2005年VOL.39～2007年VOL.43

「Take my Hand, Walk on the Wildside」
描きトろし

F×COMICS
ばら色の頬のころ

2007年3月28日　第1版第1刷発行
2007年4月25日　第1版第3刷発行

著　者　中村明日美子
装　幀　植野皓支
編　集　上村晶
　　両角織江
発行者　岡聡
発行所　株式会社太田出版

ホームページ
営業メールアドレス sales@ohtabooks.com
編集メールアドレス editor@ohtabooks.com

〒160-8571　東京都新宿区荒木町22エプコットビル1階
電話03-3359-6262　振替00120-6-162166

印刷・製本　共同印刷株式会社

ISBN978-4-7783-2036-2
C0979
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